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GENEALOGY

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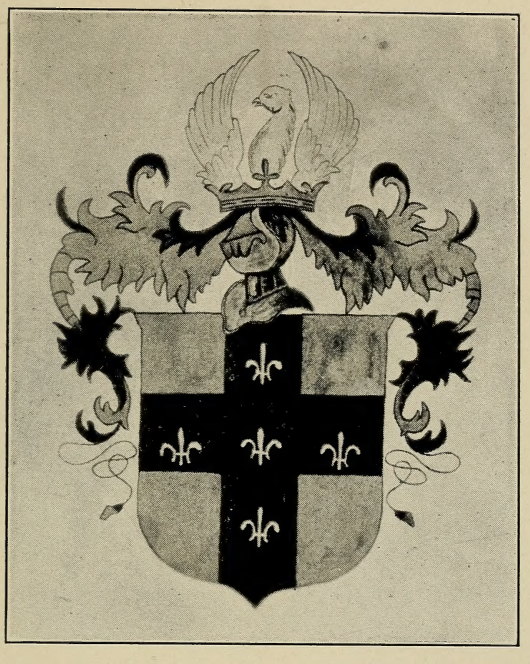

Coat of Arms of the
Morrison Family

MORRISON GENEALOGY

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A History of a Branch of the
Morrison Family

CHARLESTON

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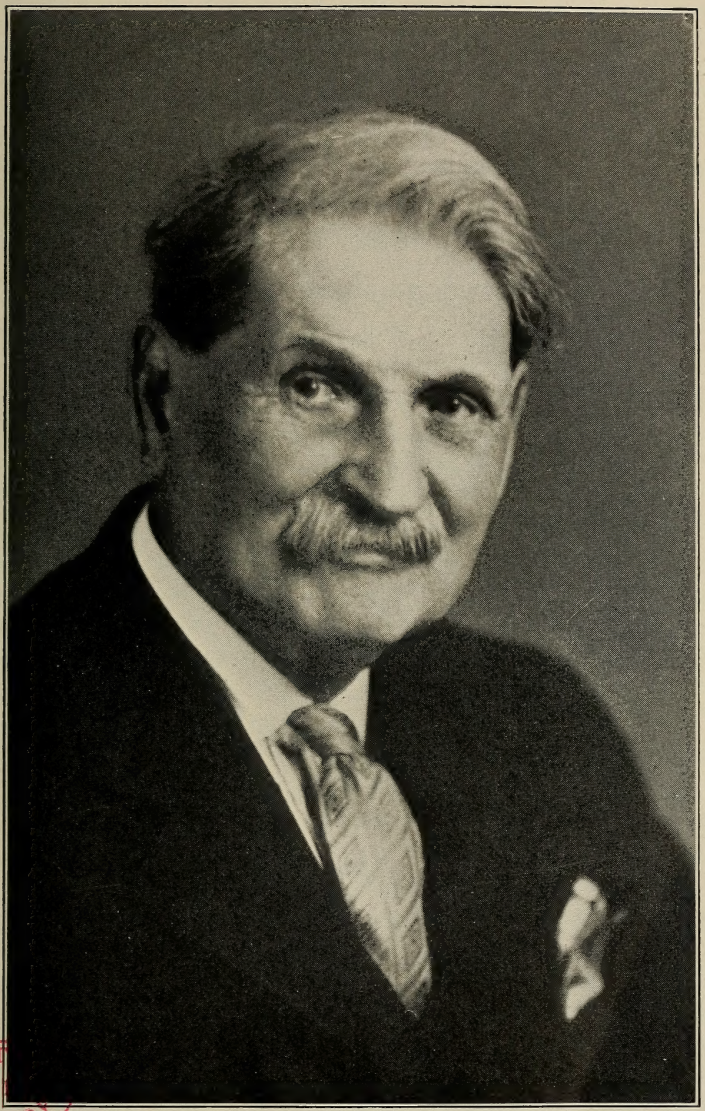

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GRANVILLE PRICE MORRISON

(At the Age of 90 Years)

HISTORY

OF A

Branch of the Morrison Family Whose Progenitor Emigrated to America

and located in Virginia in Colonial days, with sketches of the people and conditions of the country surrounding them and their posterity down to the present time.

ALSO A SKETCH OF

The New Hampshire and Pennsylvania Morrisons settling in those States at an earlier date.

BY

Granville Price Morrison

"May we ever keep green the graves, and fresh in our memories the lives of our dear ones who have preceded us to the beyond, who blazed the path that would lead us to a life surrounded with more comforts and conveniences than it was their lot to enjoy."

[CHARLESTON, W.V., JARRETT PRINTING CO., 1928]

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1928

PREFACE

IN OFFERING this little volume of family history of a branch of the Morrisons emigrating to America and locating in Virginia in an early day, I will say here that I make no claim whatever as an historian or even as an ordinary writer, having grown up in the wilds of what is now West Virginia in an early day without the advantage of even a common school education, which consisted, at that time of but a very limited training. The writer never attempted to write anything for publication except occasionally for the local press when I would pen an article touching upon matters of local interest to the public, or at other times upon political questions that were agitating the country. Even that was years ago, and had I then taken up the writing of this brief family history there is no doubt but that it would have been far superior to the volume before you.

Then too, if I had had more specific information, before beginning this history, of my great, great-grandfather, the first emigrant and progenitor of our branch of the Morrison family, which I secured later, the work would have been in better shape. But I did not receive this information until a part of it had been written, as will be seen by its perusal, and at my advanced age, being now in my ninetieth year, I did not feel like throwing it aside and writing it anew.

Genealogical works are never perfect, for the sources from which they are derived, such as family records and personal memories, are more or less defective. Such errors in the majority of instances are confined to dates of births, marriages, and deaths, as well as other matters of some interest in a work of this kind. In not less than two instances, the date of births of my father's family which were reported to me by descendants, did not correspond with dates recorded in the old family Bible by the father. In such cases I have used the dates originally recorded believing that to be more likely correct. Other reports showing error in dates on their face were returned to the writer for correction, all of which shows how easy it is to make mistakes.

In compiling this little volume I have used every means at my command to record facts so far as it was in my power to do so from the information at hand. Yet I would not vouch for the correctness of everything mentioned. It does not claim to contain, by any means, a history of all the Morrisons who are descendants of our progenitor, Andrew Morrison, who first emigrated to America and served in the Revolutionary War. It would take years of expensive research to try to accomplish that and the result would be a failure. It is a settled fact that the origin of the Morrisons was Scotch-Irish descent with preponderance of Scotch blood.

In speaking of my ancestors, as well as on down through my past life, I have frequently spoken of prominent men that lived and acted their part during the time of which I was writing, with a sketch of the conditions of the country which existed at the time. I may be subject to censure by some for using so much space in setting forth the uninteresting sketch of my own life and family. The only excuse I have for so doing is that I know more about myself and family than I do of any others about whom I have written.

For general information, I have used Cooke, "On Early History of Virginia," Samuel Kercheval's "History of the Valley of Virginia," the first edition of which was published in 1833, the second in 1850, and the third in 1902. The fourth revised and enlarged edition came from the press in 1925. It has had a large circulation and contains much valuable information in regard to the early settlers of the Valley of Virginia. The writer has also used Honorable Virgil A. Lewis' "History of the Battle of Point Pleasant," 1774; Honorable John D. Sutton's "History of Braxton County and Central West Virginia"; Mr. L. A. Morrison's extensive "History of the New Hampshire and Pennsylvania Morrisons" from their early settlement of those states.

For the illustration of the Morrison Coat-of-Arms as appearing in this little volume, I am indebted to Honorable William A. MacCorkle, Ex-Governor of West Virginia, whose mother was a Morrison and said to be a member of our branch of the family. The Governor, a few years ago, loaned me his copy of the Coat-of-Arms from which a copy was made. During the writing of this family history, I wrote the Governor in regard to inserting the Coat-of-Arms as an illustration in the work, but saying that I did not wish to do so without reasonable authentic evidence that it represented our branch of the family. His reply was as follows:

MacCORKLE, CLARK & MacCORKLE
Lawyers
Charleston, West Virginia

December 14, 1927.

Mr. G. P. Morrison,
258 Gallaher St.,
Huntington, W. Va.

Dear Mr. Morrison:

You say that your father's name was William Morrison and that he was born in Greenbrier County, 1779. You certainly mean your grandfather, because your father could not have been born that far back.

I have always understood and I think you could safely put it down in your book that the Morrisons of Greenbrier and Braxton Counties came through Rockbridge County and that you belong to our family. I think there is no doubt about that. I have not looked it up to see, but beyond any question it is the same family and you have the right to the Coat-of-Arms. They first came from the Isle of Lewis and then to Belfast and then to Virginia. I have no question about the right to use the Coat-of-Arms. Andrew and William were the family names in Rockridge County.

I would write you at greater length but one of the family borrowed my Morrison Coat-of-Arms and also my Morrison books and I have not been able to regain it, but there is no question about your right to use the Coat-of-Arms. I have been sick for two months and am not able to look it up, but I think you can absolutely depend upon what I say.

Yours very sincerely,

W. A. MacCorkle (Signed)

Notwithstanding the Governor's impression that my father's birth did not occur that far back, his family record, as well as that of my grandfather, shows that such was the fact.

Andrew Carnegie, the Scotch-American steel-manufacturer and philanthropist, was born at Dunfermline, Scotland, on November 25, 1835. He came with his father's family to the United States in 1848 and settled at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. By his sterling honesty and industry, he later in life accumulated a vast fortune and, to his honor, let it be said that he made noble use of it.

I do not claim relationship with Mr. Carnegie by reason of the fact that his mother was a Morrison, as was the mother of Gov-

ernor MacCorkle, even though he was given the Christian name of Andrew, which has always been the leading name of our branch of the Morrison family, traced from Scotland, through Ireland, England, and America and which name is still in use. Neither is relationship claimed because he was Scotch as is our people, nor because he very much resembled several members of our branch of the family, but taken all in all, it is very possible that such relationship exists. It is a great honor to the name of the mothers who have borne and reared to manhood such sons as the late Andrew Carnegie and Governor MacCorkle of West Virginia, who have made the world better by the examples as they passed along life's rugged road.

For information in regard to records of births, marriages, deaths, and other facts relating to members of our branch of the family, I am indebted to W. F. Morrison of Sutton, West Virginia, Andrew B. Morrison of Nicholas County, West Virginia, Mrs. H. M. Bing of Delaware, Ohio, Mrs. A. A. Parsons of Leon, West Virginia, and many others. My thanks are due all that assisted me in the preparation of this little work. But few that were called upon for information neglected to comply. It is but a brief family record. Its design is to preserve the traditions of our branch of the Morrison family and those allied with them and to gather up the fading memories of the past, and transmit them to those who shall succeed us. It is not complete but our efforts may be able tc convey to those for whom the work is intended, a knowledge that will be of interest to many of them. The shaft is reared and others more able may take up the task, polish and complete it if they see proper to do so.

It has been a labor of love and I can but hope that the perusal of its pages will be a pleasure to those interested for many days hence. If so, it will have filled its mission.

G. P. Morrison

Huntington, W. Va.,
September, 1928.

CHAPTER I.

This is a history of a branch of the Morrison Family of Virginia and West Virginia, with a sketch of the conditions which existed, and of prominent public men who lived at the time the history begins, and with the traditions of the Family as far back as the information at hand will justify, and genealogical sketches of their descendants.

AMILY histories are not written with the expectation that they will be generally read by the reading public. Usually they are written by some member of the family, or relative or friend of those whose history is related. Therefore, such works are generally small and only a limited number of copies are published, with no expectation of pecuniary being derived therefrom. Dealers in such literature frequently buy up a small supply of copies of such publications, advertise them in their catalogues, and probably, many years after publication, the advertisement will catch the eye of a descendant of the family who will pay a fancy price for a copy of the work.

Andrew Morrison, the immediate progenitor of our branch of the family, was born October 23, 1754 and died in Greenbrier County, now West Virginia, October 15, 1845. He was of Scotch-Irish descent. About the year 1776, he married Elizabeth Taylor at or near Winchester, Virginia. To this union, ten children were born, four boys and six girls.

We have no definite information at hand as to just where Andrew Morrison was born. Some of our family, his descendants, have been of the impression that probably he was born in Pennsylvania, and was a descendant of the Pennsylvania Morrisons, but after careful perusal of all history and information we have, touching on the matter, the writer is inclined to discard the Pennsylvania theory and is fully persuaded that Andrew Morrison was a native of Virginia, probably of Frederick County or, at any rate, that Section of the State.

About the year 1877 or 1878, Mr. Leonard A. Morrison, an author of some note of Londonberry, New Hampshire, undertook to write up a history of the Morrison families who settled in that State in the year 1719. In his extensive search for information of their ancestors and descendants, he ran across so much information of other Morrison families that he decided

to include them all insofar as he could obtain authentic information in regard to their history. He entered into extensive correspondence with prominent men of Scotland, Ireland, and England, as well as the United States. A careful search of the histories of these Countries, relating to the Morrison clan (if it could be called a clan), was made. After securing all the information possible, he compiled it into one volume of nearly 500 pages, which is probably the most extensive work that ever came from the press in regard to the people named Morrison.

The name seems to have originated in Scotland centuries ago made up or composed of names pronounced the same, but spelled differently, such as Moor, Marson, and Morris, but from the Twelfth to the beginning of the Sixteenth Century, the name of Morrison was fully settled upon, and spelled with one r (Morison) up to about the year 1800, when two r's (Morrison) was adopted, and which spelling has since been used generally. We have run across the writings of more than one author who claims the Morrisons originated from Royalty, but we very much doubt whether those of them living at this day and age have enough royal blood in them to do them a great deal of harm. Also we doubt whether, even if such claims were definitely established, it would make them any better than they are.

Mr. Leonard A. Morrison, in his history referred to, speaks extensively of the original settlers of that name, both in New Hampshire and Pennsylvania, following up their descendants to the seventh and eighth generation, naming the location to which many of them removed, and giving their names, marriages and dates of death, as well as everything of note connected with their history up to the time of his writing, in the year 1880. It seems settled beyond a doubt that the Morrisons immigrating from Scotland to Ireland, England and America, all originated from the same parent stock.

An inquiry having been made to the Press Information Bureau at Washington, D. C., as to when the term "Scotch-Irish" came into use, brought the following reply:

> "It first came into use with the planting of the province of Ulster in Ireland with Scotch-Irish settlers in 1609, six years after the accession of James VI of Scotland and James I of England. The actual settlers were mostly Scotch and the Ulster plantation took on the character of Scotch occupation of the north of Ireland."

Many of them intermarried with the Irish in an early day and their descendants were recognized as Scotch-Irish. Mr. L. A. Morrison, in his history of the Pennsylvania Morrisons, says "Gabriel Morrison, the immigrant ancestor of the family came from North Ireland about 1740. He settled in Pennsylvania and married Martha Glin (?) or Wilson (?) of Chester County, Pennsylvania, prior to January 2, 1743, (according to an old bond now in existence). He first settled in Londonberry, Chester County, Pennsylvania. Later in 1752 or 1754, he purchased a large tract of land in Colerain, Lancester County, and located near the Octorara, a beautiful stream which divides Chester and Lancaster Counties. He dug a ditch around three hundred acres of his land to protect it from cattle as was the custom in those days. Some of his descendants still owned and resided on this land in 1880.

Mr. Leonard A. Morrison, in his work, carefully traces the descendants of Gabriel Morrison, as well as the New Hampshire Morrisons, down to 1880, and in no instance does he mention or indicate that any of the New Hampshire or Pennsylvania Morrisons ever moved to or located in Virginia. Tradition only, indicates that the New Hampshire and Pennsylvania Morrisons were related, and this was partly on account of an apparent family resemblance in features and characteristics. But it is said they never investigated the matter to determine whether such relationship existed or not. Some of our branch of the Morrison family has had the impression that we are descendants of the Pennsylvania Morrisons on account of the resemblance mentioned above. We are quite ready to admit that there is a noted likeness existing between some of our family and the Pennsylvania Morrisons. I remember, about the year 1874, of serving on a Jury for a month with a Pennsylvania Morrison who very much resembled my brother, William F. Morrison, who then resided in Nicholas County, West Virginia. Again, about the year 1894, there was a Mr. William Morrison, Superintendent for a Pennsylvania Oil Company that had leased a large survey of land for which I was the agent. He was from Pittsburgh and resembled some members of our family, but neither of us, in these two instances, knew enough about our ancestors, at that time, to trace up any relationship.

It is a noted fact that family resemblances will often crop out far down the line, and after many generations. History tells us

that many noble men and women were descendents of both the New Hampshire and Pennsylvania Morrisons, who first immigrated and settled in those States, that they were noted for their industry, good common sense and integrity in every way, as well as for reaching high marks in their chosen professions.

In looking up a people of whom we have no direct record, either ancestors or descendants, family names and resemblances are not bad lines to follow. For instance, the name John appears frequently in the history of the New Hampshire Morrisons; in the history of the Morrisons settling in Pennsylvania and their posterity, you will find the name Alexander standing head in point of numbers. A man who lived in their settlement once remarked "that he could hardly go out after night without running against an Alexander Morrison."

The above has been written in support of our position first taken that Andrew Morrison mentioned at the beginning of this small family history was not a descendant of either the New Hampshire or the Pennsylvania immigrants. It is a matter about which there is no dispute or cause for contention. It would be no detriment to any name or family to be the posterity of either if the facts should show such to be the case. When we take into consideration that the pioneer immigrants to America, named Morrison, were all from the same section of foreign country, of the same nationality, and that no great period of time intervened between their coming, we are lead to the reasonable conclusion that a blood relationship could have and probably did exist between the New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, and Virginia Morrisons. In support of this theory, we have the strong resemblance as well as general characteristics in many ways. However, if such relationship does exist, without doubt it originated before immigration to this country.

With a detailed history of both the New Hampshire and Pennsylvania Morrisons before us giving the names and dates of birth of each family from date of settlement, through many years, there is no room left for supposing that the progenitor of our immediate family, Andrew Morrison, could have been a descendant of either branch. The early immigrants of the Morrisons settling in Virginia do not seem to have settled in any particular locality as many of them did in other states, and this may have been the reason Mr. L. A. Morrison did not secure a more definite account of them in his history of the Morrisons. Andrew has been a

leading family name in our branch from 1754 down to the present time, 1929. How long prior to that time, it was recognized as such, we have no authentic information. It appears several times in the history of the New Hampshire and Pennsylvania Morrisons, more especially as concerns the relatives of the latter left in Ireland by Gabriel Morrison, the pioneer settler in Pennsylvania.

History tells us that in or about the year 1715, one Andrew Morrison, who, it was said, had taken part in "The Rising of '15" as it was called in the Highlands, came over from Aberdeenshire, Scotland, passing through Lewis, which he regarded as the cradle of his race, settled in North Ireland, thus avoiding the unpleasant consequences of having taken part in that affair. He settled in Tyrone County and married a Miss Hamilton. He was a gentleman by birth, education and profession, which latter was that of Arms, and as a side issue seems to have been somewhat of a scrapper, as was proved by the fact that he once struck a man in Court and when asked his reason for doing so, he replied: "My Lord, he trod on my corns!" At another time he knocked a man down in the street for attempting to take the wall side of him. Andrew and Hans were frequent names among his descendants.

In the History of the Morrisons, by L. A. Morrison, above referred to, he says: "There have been many immigrants of Morrisons to America. From the most authentic sources, I find nine persons of that name who immigrated to this country previous to 1700. The first mentioned is Elizabeth Morrison, 1635; William, the same year; Robert Morrison embarked for Virginia at S. Severne, England, 1635. Prior to 1670, Richard Morrison was appointed to the office of Captain or Keeper of the Castle of Point Comfort, Virginia. The same year, March 10, Hans Morrison received a patent given at Fort James, New York of lands at White Clay Creek, Delaware, where his descendants still live. In 1690 Andrew Morrison was in New Haven, Connecticut." He speaks of a Mr. Morrison being appointed Governor of Virginia.

By referring to other histories, we find that was Francis Morrison who then spelled his name Moryson, as some others of the clan did at that day, 1661.

At the close of his work, in the latter part of 1880, Mr. L. A. Morrison says: "Col. Don Morrison of St. Louis, Missouri, Hon-

orable William R. Morrison, member of Congress from Illinois, and Chief Justice Morrison of California, are brothers. Their ancestors came from Ireland in the latter part of the last century.'' He says that Rev. Theadore N. Morrison, D.D. of Chicago, Illinois is the son of John S. Morrison who emigrated from Ireland in 1799 and settled in Franklin County, Pennsylvania, and that Honorable Isaac L. Morrison of Jacksonville, Illinois, is a grand son of Andrew Morrison who emigrated from North Ireland and settled near Orange Court House, Virginia prior to the Revolutionary War.

We made an effort to locate some of his ancestors but failed. In the War records of the Revolution, we find an Andrew Morrison of Fauquier County, Virginia, was killed in the Battle of Brandywine, Sept. 11, 1777.

We do not claim that all the Andrew Morrisons above mentioned are our ancestors, nor that all of that name who are still upon the stage of action are descendants or relatives, but we do know that quite a number of them are such. We have been unable so far to definitely locate or secure the history of our ancestors previous to the time of our Grandfather, Andrew Morrison who, as stated, was born October 23, 1754. Just where he was born, we cannot positively say, but from information at hand, we are satisfied that it was in the Valley of Virginia and most likely in Frederick County. This is probably further back in the remote past than quite a number of American families could trace up their ancestry. When we think it over we must admit that several moons have come and gone since that time. The millions of humanity that then inhabited the known world have long since returned to their mother dust.

Our beloved West Virginia was then mostly a vast wilderness; buffalo, bear, deer, wolves, and other wild and vicious animals roamed its hills and valleys unmolested. The native red man trailed its pathways with tomahawk and scalping knife in hand, ever ready to use them in removing the scalps of his victims which he carried home to his people as a trophy of his bravery.

Washington was then a young man of 22 years just entering upon his military career, which later, with his Civil Government abilities, made him the most renowned American that ever entered upon the stage of action.

Robert Dinweddie was then Governor of Virginia, deriving such authority by appointment of the King of England.

The Immortalized Patrick Henry was then a boy of 18 years, having been born at Studly, Hanover County in 1736. He received his educational instructions from his father, Colonel John Henry, a man of education and culture belonging to an old Scottish Family. Patrick's biographer says he never attended college, but his education at home was more than respectable for the time.

He was long in finding out what he was intended for; he became a country store keeper and duly a bankrupt; then a farmer with the same results; then he went back to his store and the second venture turned out more unfortunate than the first. Finding himself at the end of his resources, and having married, he went to live with and assisted his father-in-law at the Inn at Hanover Court House. It was the old story of a great genius who was unfitted by nature for the life of routine. He was ready to try a new vocation and began by studying law to fit himself for the bar, if six weeks reading could be called a study. Procuring a license with great difficulty, he opened an office at the Court House. He was of rustic address and ungainly in person, and no one acquainted with him had the least suspicion that under this unpromising exterior lay the immense genius for oratory, which was destined to shape the history of the North American Continent. This was revealed in December 1763.

We are digressing from our subject as this is not family history; the names of a few prominent men of Virginia has been mentioned to call the reader's attention to the time and the questions of public interest that existed when our prognator, Andrew Morrison, first saw the light of day.

But as we had up Patrick Henry when we called attention to our digression, we will again take up that subject and give a brief sketch of his first effort at law as well as of public oratory.

Under the laws of England, the Church and State were not separated, and the same law applied to the Colony, at least so far as the Church of England was concerned. A suit was brought by a minister of the Church for arrearage of salary. In a year of failure of the tobacco crop in Virginia, the House of Burgesses (the law making power of the Colony) had enacted a law that all debts payable in that commodity, then a species of currency, might be paid in money at the rate of two-pence for the pound of tobacco. This cut a slice from the salary of the ministers

that most men employed on a stated salary would sternly object to, as the current price of tobacco was then sixpence. The clergy believed the law unjust as well as illegal and appealed to the King who decided with them. The Clergy was therefore entitled to their tobacco or its value; nothing was left but the question of the amounts to be paid them as damages. There was no question of law to be settled by the Court—the King had decided the law.

Mr. Maury, a minister of the Church of England, located in Hanover, brought suit to recover the difference between two-pense and sixpence on his 16,000 pounds of tobacco. The defendants, the Hanover collectors, retired from the case. There was, however, a desire by some that something should be said on behalf of the defendants, and Henry was employed to oppose the parsons. The Virginians, or many of them at least, was at that time opposed to rebelling against the mother country. Dreading war and having failed in their petitions to Parliament for a redress of grievances, they were somewhat undecided what steps to take. A large assembly gathered at the Court House to hear the case of the Parson, and probably, through curosity, to see how Henry would conduct his first effort in court. But a surprise awaited them. He arose to address the jury and, having never spoken in public, at first his voice faltered, he hung his head and seemed to be overwhelmed. Soon a strange transformation took place in his appearance, his head was erect and as he proceeded, his delivery grew passionate. He denounced the clergy, a number of whom retired in indignation from the Court House; he stigmatized the King who had supported their demands, as a tyrant who had forfeited all claims to obedience. At this, the Council for the plaintiff cried, "The Gentleman has spoken treason!" but Henry's language only grew more violent. The crowd around him swayed to and fro in evident sympathy with the speaker, who, with passionate vehemence insisted that the Burgesses of Virginia was the only authority which could give force to the laws for the Government of that Colony. The words were treason, since they defied the royal authority, and when the jury retired the crowd was in the wildest commotion. Five minutes later the jury returned with a verdict, fixing the plaintiff's damage at one penny, and a loud shout of applause followed. The jury, like the young orator, had defied the orders of the King. Such was the result of an obscure law suit, assuming the proportions of a historic event.

Patrick Henry had found his calling, and his hearers too, were patriots, who lacked nothing in love or loyalty to their Country and who would ever be ready with their fortunes, their lives, and their all, to extricate it from the yoke of a tyranical foreign power and set it on a foundation of Independence, freedom and republican government for all time.

When Court adjourned, Patrick Henry was caught up and borne upon the shoulders of his excited admirers around the Court House green, in triumph.

We have probably digressed further than is interesting to the reader or prudent of the writer; therefore, I will return to the subject in hand.

Andrew Morrison, (Born October 23, 1754) married Elizabeth Taylor, about the year 1776 at or near Winchester, Virginia. They evidently, soon after marriage, and probably before setting up house-keeping, turned westward and located in what was then Botetourt County, which has been formed from Augusta County in 1770, and included the territory now known as Southwestern West Virginia to the Ohio River, of which territory a number of Counties have since been formed.

From the best information we have, Andrew and Elizabeth Taylor Morrison settled and reared their family near Lewisburg in the direction of Frankford. They were our grandparents, and their second child, William Morrison, born October 9, 1779, was the father of the writer and told us that he was born in Botetourt County. Whether he was, in every respect, correct or not, we cannot say, but we have no doubt of his being so informed, but with the unsettled condition of the country at that time, he could easily and innocently have been misinformed. Greenbrier County was formed in 1777 from territory known as Botetourt County. At that time the Revoluntionary War was at its zenith, and it is reasonable to suppose that the people were much more interested in the war than they were in the County they lived in. Land was the most abundant necessity with which they were blest; if they wanted a new County, they had plenty of material from which to make it. Again, at the time of which we speak, 1779, Greenbrier might not have been functioning as a County, and the citizens living in its bounds, possibly still recognized it as Botetourt.

Giving the matter due consideration, we must conclude that Andrew Morrison, when he settled in Botetourt County, must

have located in that section from which Greenbrier County was later formed, and become a citizen of that county by reason of his location. In that County he lived and reared his family. He died on the 15th day of October, 1845, at the advanced age of 90 years, 11 months and 23 days. We have no information in regard to his occupation during his life, but infer he was a farmer. Neither are we informed as to the date of the death of his wife.

Children of Andrew and Elizabeth Taylor Morrison

1st, John—Born September 12, 1777, when a young man, played ball until very warm, drank freely of very cold water and died from the effects.

2nd, William—Born October 9, 1779. As William Morrison was the father of the writer, and knowing much more of his history than he knows of his brothers and sisters, the writer will defer until further on in this work, that which pertains to him and his descendants.

3rd, Thankful—Born April 20, 1785, married Richard Williams, a prosperous and successful farmer. He lived near Lewisburg and is buried on his old farm near the road leading from Lewisburg to Frankford. His family drifted West, and their whereabouts are unknown to us.

4th, Elizabeth—Born August 27, 1785, married David Watts. They moved to Ohio and settled in Gallia County, not far from Gallopolis, raised a large family of respectable children, and some of their descendents are living in that section yet. Andrew Watts, a son, lived a few miles north of Gallipolis, on a farm, where he raised a family. He died there.

5th, Nancy—Born February 8, 1788, married Rev. Samuel Cummins; to them were born two children, a son and a daughter; namely, Parker and Lucretia, who died years ago. Parker married Amaryllis Rowe. They lived in Pike and Ross Counties, Ohio, and raised a respectable family. After the death of Rev. Cummins, Nancy, his widow, married Leroy Swarmstead; to them were born two children. Swarmstead was a prominent man in the

Church, and connected with Poe in the Methodist Book Concern in Cincinnati, Ohio.

6th, Rebecca—Born May 16, 1790, married a Mr. Mitchel (of whom the narrator, Mr. J. B. Roberts of Lima, Ohio, says he knew but little about). He further says in his letter, dated February 23, 1892: "She was a noble woman." Three children were born to her and Mr. Mitchel, John Susan, and Nancy. John died in 1891, and the two girls now live in Macon, Illinois. It is probable that Mr. Roberts did know of the place or time of Mr. Mitchell's death, or the later re-marriage of his widow, Rebecca, to the Rev. G. W. Corn of the Methodist Protestant Church, but from the best information we have, it occured in Greenbrier County. The writer well remembers of hearing his father, William Morrison, speak of his sister, Rebecca, marrying a Rev. Corn. They moved to Ohio but kept up some correspondence with our Father, the last of which I remember was a letter from Mr. Corn, dated at Waverly, Ohio, Feb. 6, 1857 (which letter is still in existence). In it Mr. Corn says: "Dear Brother Morrison, I received your letter on the 5th of this month, directed to Rebecca Corn; I felt sorry that you had not heard that your sister was dead. She departed this life, March 31, 1856." Further on in his letter, he speaks of keeping a general store, of the two girls working for him in the store, and of John living there, but absent at that time.

7th, Jane—Born July 19, 1792, married Richard Roberts. Mr. J. B. Roberts in his letter above referred to, says: "They had four children, two of which are dead. Elizabeth, the eldest, is living at Bellfontain, Colorado; Tom lives in Detroit. He was a Captain in the Civil War.

8th, Hannah—Born May 22, 1795, of whom Mr. Roberts says: "My very dear and kind mother married William Roberts, by whom she had three children; namely, Catherine, Margaret, and J. B. Father died about 1830. I can just recollect him."

9th, Andrew—Born February 28, 1798, married Sallie Nicholas. Eight children were born to them. His wife died and

he went to Ohio for awhile, but returned to Virginia about 1839. Later he went to Nicholas County and married Betty Williams, Feb. 19, 1840. He lived in Nicholas until after the Civil War and returned to Ohio, settling on a farm at Evergreen in Gallia County, at which place he lived until his death, which occured on January 24, 1883, age 85 years, 1 month and 4 days. We have not been informed how many children were born of this union, or when the wife died. The writer met a son of his, John H., twice; once when he was a young man on his way to Ohio, and again in 1918 at his home at Evergreen, Ohio. Mr. J. B. Roberts of Lima, Ohio, in his letter of Feb. 23, 1892, to Mr. W. F. Morrison of Sutton, W. Va. speaks of him in glowing terms. In our limited acquaintance with him we held him in high esteem. At his death, the family sent us a telegram but something occured that prevented us from attending the funeral.

He was born in Greenbrier or Nicholas County (our information as to this is discrepant) October 24, 1844, and was married to Cynthia Cherrington, daughter of W. M. and Janet Martin Cherrington of Gallia County, Ohio, September 12, 1866. They lived at Evergreen, Ohio, until his death, May 7, 1919. The widow, who was born January 2nd, 1847, is still living, and is with her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Bing at Delaware, Ohio.

To them, John H. and Cynthia Cherrington Morrison, four children were born: William A., Edgar T., Elizabeth and Harry.

William A., born June 28, 1867, married Carrie Womeldoff. One child born to them Oct. 1, 1889 married Esther Johnson.

Edgar T., born Dec. 25, 1868, married Clara Watts; to them were born four children, Sallie, Cynthia, Paul, and Otho, they live at Bidwell, Ohio. Sallie, born Dec. 5, 1892 married Alfred Berridger; Cynthia, born August 28, 1895, married Elmer Scarberry; Paul, born May 7, 1898, Otho, born Oct. 31, 1899, married Georgia Scott; Elizabeth, born September 3, 1880, married H. M. Bing, and they now live at Delaware, Ohio; to them was born one child, Margaret, September 6, 1904.

Harry, youngest child of John H. and Cynthia Cherrington Morrison, was born on November 7, 1870 and died on August 18, 1879.

10th, John II—The youngest child of Andrew and Elizabeth Taylor Morrison was born April 23, 1802. Mr. J. B. Roberts in his letter above referred to says: "John, number one, having died young, they had a son born to them in later years whom they called John. He was a good man, was twice married and had thirteen children. He moved to Iowa and died several years ago. His children are scattered over Iowa and Ohio.

Since the foregoing was written, the author has unexpectedly received some further information in regard to the first ancestor of our branch of the Morrison family in America. The reader will remember that in quoting from Mr. L. A. Morrison's history of the Morrisons, we referred to his mentioning one Andrew Morrison immigrating from North Ireland and settling near Orange Court House, Virginia, previous to the Revolutionary War. We made an effort to locate some of his descendants some time ago but failed. We recently wrote Edgar T. Morrison at Bidwell, Ohio for information regarding his father John H. Morrison and his grandfather, Andrew Morrison, who was a brother to William Morrison (father of the author). Edgar T. Morrison replied to our letter saying that he had forwarded it to his sister, Mrs. H. M. Bing and his mother at Delaware, Ohio, believing they could answer the inquiry more satisfactory than he. We then received a letter from Mrs. Bing, giving us the desired information, as copied from her papers which had admitted her to become a member of the organization known as "The Daughters of the American Revolution." Her family tree, as supplied us, is:

Elizabeth Morrison, daughter of John H. Morrison, who was born October 24, 1844, and was a son of Andrew T. Morrison, born February 28, 1798, who was a son of Andrew Morrison born October 23, 1754, who married Elizabeth Taylor and was the son of Andrew Morrison, born at Belfast, Ireland in 1733, and immigrated to America between 1747 and 1750. He located in Orange County, Virginia, and married Mary Organ of that county.

Mrs. Bing informs us that she made a two years search before securing this evidence. Andrew, the immigrant also had a son named John Organ Morrison, and she located a great-great-grand daughter of his in Tennessee, who kindly furnished her with the information in regard to Andrew the immigrant and later the Revolutionary Soldier. We have no record as to just when he entered the army during the Revolution War, but from the best evidence at hand, he served a while at least with the third Virginia regiment as the following record furnished us by Mrs. Bing, from the War Department, will show:

WAR DEPARTMENT

THE ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE

WASHINGTON, SEPT. 28, 1907.

Respectfully returned to Miss Mayes Arnell, Regent, Johnson City, Tennessee.

It is shown by the records of this office that one Andrew Morrison, whose rank is not stated, served as a member of Captain John Chilton's Company, 3rd Virginia Regiment, commanded by Colonel Thomas Marshall, Revolutionary War. His name first appears on a pay roll of the Company covering from October 7 to December 7, 1776, and it last appears on the pay roll covering the period from December 7, 1776, to March 1, 1777. 'Dead.''

The word ''dead'' was probably not made on the record until many months after he signed the pay roll on March 1, 1777, for we have examined all the War records as well as histories that we could obtain which would be likely to give us any light on our ancestors, but we have never been able to find but one Andrew Morrison mentioned as a Virginia Soldier in the Revolutionary War, and the War Records show that he was killed in the Battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777. That record does not show what regiment he belonged to or under whose command he served, but says that he was from Fauquier County, Virginia. It is known that he had ample time, after settling in Orange County to have moved and settled in Fauquier County long before the Revolutionary War began, or it might have been that he was transferred to a Fauquier County company and in that way been reported from that County. We are fully satisfied that the Andrew Morrison mentioned by L. A. Morrison in his

history as immigrating from North Ireland before the Revolutionary War and locating in Orange County, the one who married Mary Organ of that County, the Andrew who served as a Revolutionary soldier in Captain John Chilton's Company of the Third Virginia Regiment and the Andrew Morrison killed in the Battle of Brandywine, on September 11, 1777 was one and the same, and the immediate progenitor of our branch of the Morrison family in America.

The Daughters of the American Revolution are and have ample reasons to be proud of their organization, and guard its legal rights with a jealous eye, admitting none to membership without ample proof that their ancestors gave essential aid in gaining the independence of our Country.

The Battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777, in which Andrew Morrison was killed, was no small skirmish. The Standard Dictionary of Facts says: "The Americans commanded by General Washington lost 289 men, killed and had wounded 568, while the English commanded by General Howe, lost but 98 killed and 389 wounded. General Washington's force was far inferior to that of Howe's in point of numbers, and did not go out to engage him in a general battle but only to check his march on Philadelphia."

Some traditional reports have existed that Andrew Morrison, and a brother-in-law of his, who married his sister, served in the War of the Revolution. We never learned the name of the brother in law, if such existed, and have no record to justify the claim that Andrew Morrison so served. In fact, we do not think he did so serve in the regular army, but from the history we have of his early manhood, it is but reasonable to conclude that he may have served in some capacity with General Andrew Lewis' forces.

It is well known, from reliable history as well as tradition, that many of the early settlers of Western Virginia selected their home sites for future settlement while out hunting Indians or game and when they discovered a place that suited their fancy, often returned and built a cabin and made it their future home.

At the time General Lewis' force was organized in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia, Andrew Morrison was a young man of nearly 20 years and lived in that section of the country. Lewis's force was assembled near Lewisburg, then Botetourt County, for final preparations for the march to the mouth of the

Great Kanawha. One year or a little more, after this Andrew Morrison was married to Elizabeth Taylor at or near Winchester, Virginia, and shortly thereafter located his home at or near where Lewis had been encamped near Lewisburg, at which place he reared his family. We hardly think it reasonable that so soon after his marriage, he would have left the settlement in the Valley of Virginia, and crossed the wilderness of the Alleghenies to settle on the outskirts of civilization without some knowledge of the Country to which he was going.

We have never seen a list of General Lewis' men engaged in the battle of Point Pleasant, and do not know whether such a record is in existence of not, but have mentioned our reasons for the impression that Andrew Morrison may have been one of them.

We remember, when on our way from Pocahontas County to Lewisburg, in 1874, stopping overnight at Frankford, and the hotel proprietor telling us that the old Morrison farm lay on or near the road between that place and Lewisburg. We did not know then that our grandfather, Andrew Morrison, had ever lived in that neighborhood, and do not yet know whether he was speaking with reference to him or to our father, and it is not likely that he knew as he only had reference to the farm known by that name.

CHAPTER II.

William Morrison, with mention of historical facts occuring just previous to his birth, sketches of his life and descendants of his first marriage.

AS ABOVE stated and for reasons mentioned, the history of William Morrison, the second child of Andrew and Elizabeth Taylor Morrison, was deferred. We will not proceed to give such facts as we are able to give in regard to him and his descendants. As stated, he was born on October 9, 1779 in Greenbrier County near Lewisburg, which was then possibly still recognized as Botetourt County. I know that William Morrison had been informed that he was born in the latter County, but it is hardly reasonable that his father Andrew Morrison, would have changed his location so soon after coming from the Valley of Virginia and settling down in what was then Botetourt County, but soon included in the territory of the new County of Greenbrier.

William grew to manhood and was married in that County in 1798 ;to Maria Perkins, who was born in the same county in 1782. His principal occupation was, no doubt, farming. He carried on a shoe shop at Frankford at least a part of the time and occasionally was engaged as a pioneer school teacher for a three months term of winter school. He compiled his own text-book.

It was only after five years previous to his birth that General Andrew Lewis assembled his Army of brave Virginians near Lewisburg as ordered to do by Lord Dunmore, then Governor of the Colony of Virginia, preparatory for his famous march to the mouth of the Kanawha, at which place Dunmore had agreed to meet him with a like force commanded by himself from the lower valley of Virginia and march by way of Northwestern Virginia until the conjunction was made as agreed upon.

Lewis' advance was an arduous undertaking, for the country was a wilderness of mountains and no wheeled vehicle could pass through it. The ammunition and provisions were borne on pack horses, and, cutting their way through pathless woods the division finally reached Point Pleasant. But Lord Dunmore was

nowhere to be seen and his whereabouts, a mystery. Rumor reported him marching toward the Shawnee towns, now Chillicothe, and soon runners came with orders to Lewis to cross the river and move thither. Before the order could be obeyed Lewis was attached and had to fight. Some men who had crossed the Ohio returned in haste reporting that the woods were full of Indians. Lewis had just formed a line of battle when he was assailed by a heavy force of Indians. His position was favorable for defense but not for retreat. Behind him was the Kanawha, and on his left, the Ohio, and on his right a small stream called Crooked Run. Thus his flanks were protected, but if defeated, there was but little hope of retreat. The Indian force seemed to far outnumber his own. It was commanded by the famous Chief Cornstalk, and his warriors the best of the Ohio tribes. A fierce struggle followed; the Indians swarmed in the woods in front where they had erected a barricade and steadily advanced delivering a heavy fire from behind every cover. Under this galling fire, the Virginians grew discouraged. Many of their best men had fallen though the sun had scarcely risen above the woods. General Lewis, from the beginning of the action, had cooly watched its progress, and he now advanced with his reserve and made an obstinate attack in front. For some hours the hot struggle remained undecided. Lewis ordered a detachment through the undergrowth on Crooked Run to attack the Indian rear. The sudden fire they delivered proved they were behind the enemy and Lewis rushing forward in front with heavy volleys at the same time, drove the Indians toward the Ohio River. A panic had seized upon them at the fire in their rear and Cornstalk's appeal to them to stand firm was in vain. The battle was over, the Indians routed and flying to Ohio, and by sunset the whole force had disappeared. The ground was covered with the dead, and the Virginians' loss was heavy. Two Colonels, seven Captains, three Lieutenants, and seventy-five men were killed, and and one hundred and forty wounded. This is claimed to be the last combined assault of the red men on the western border of Virginia. Lewis and his Virginians between sunrise and sunset had put an end to the long drama of horror. There arise on the part of Lewis' men a passionate demand to know where Dunmore was. The attacking force had come from the direction of Chillicothe where the Governor was said to have concluded a Peace. Was the bloody business at the mouth of the Kanawha

the result of it? The men raged but Lewis kept the quiet demeanor of his way. Burying his dead, he erected a stockade and left a small party to hold it and set out for Chillicothe, where Lord Dunmore, in command of a thousand men, was quietly waiting. On the march he was met by an order from Lord Dunmore to return to Point Pleasant. He continued to advance without taking any notice of the order, and finally came to a halt within three miles of Dunmore's camp. A scene followed. Lord Dunmore, accompanied by an Indian Chief, came to Lewis' camp. "Why had he disobeyed orders?" was the Governor's harsh demand. The answer of Lewis is not recorded but it not probable that it was complementary toward the Governor. It was afterwards said that if he had not restrained his men, they would have put Dunmore to death. The charge against him at the time was that he had a private understanding with the Indians to destroy Lewis and his brave Virginians, disabling the colony for military resistance to England. Was this true? It is not proved.

Since writing the above in regard to General Lewis' army and the battle of Point Pleasant, we have carefully examined the history of that event written by Virgil A. Lewis, one of West Virginia's most noted Historical writers. In his work, Mr. Lewis gives a detailed account of everything pertaining to that important move, from the time Lord Dunmore directed General Lewis to enlist a volunteer army for the raid, which was July 12, 1774, until the end of the campaign. He names all the officers of each Company, where they were from, as well as the time of their arrival and departure to and from Camp Union, the place of rendezvous, then Botetourt, now Greenbrier County, where the town of Lewisburg stands. The aim of General Lewis and his recruiting officers was to raise a force of thirty companies of 50 men each, to be ready for the march by September 1st, but it was not until September 6th that a force sufficient to make the start was ready. Mr. A. V. Lewis, quoting Colonel William Christian writing to Colonel Preston, the next day, says: "Colonel Charles Lewis marched yesterday with about 600 Augusta men. His business is to proceed as far as the mouth of Elk, then to make canoes to take down the flour. He took with him 108 beeves and 500 pack horses carrying 54,000 pounds of flour." Mr. Lewis further says that fortunately, the Journal and Orderly Book of Colonel Fleming has been preserved. He was Commander

of the Botetourt Regiment and left Camp Union, Sunday, September 11. From his Journal, Mr. Lewis describes every day's march and camping place between Camp Union and Point Pleasant. Colonel Christian left Camp Union with a force of about 400 men on September 27th, but failed to reach Point Pleasant until 11 o'clock, P. M. October 10, after the battle was over.

Mr. Lewis gives a minute account of Lord Dunmore's movements from the time he left Williamsburg until he reached the Indian towns on the Sciota and concluded the Treaty of Peace. Mr. Lewis also gives a list or rosters of eleven companies of General Lewis' Volunteers who were engaged in the Battle of Point Pleasant, and who arrived with Colonel Christian after the battle was won. Of the 30 companies listed, no other roster is known to exist. A part of the companies never left Camp Union until the Campaign was over. He says that many of the force had seen service under Washington and other Commanders.

Mr. Lewis differs from other and former writers in regard to the illfeelings reported to exist between Lord Dunmore and General Lewis and his soldiers. He claims that no such thing as General Lewis disobeying orders of Lord Dunmore ever existed, and that the earlier writers got their information by tradition which was not correct. He states that they did not take the trouble to hunt up the records that then existed and accepted traditional reports for facts. He produces a number of letters written by officers of both branches of Dunmore's Army, the expressions of public meetings of the people of Virginia, the House of Burgesses (then the law making power of the Colony), all expressing their gratitude and thanks to Lord Dunmore for his earnest and loyal efforts in their behalf, in his ardious campaign. If the written reports of responsible men, the expressions at public gatherings, and the resolutions of law making bodies, is good evidence of an occurance that has just taken place, we can but say that Mr. Lewis has produced ample evidence to prove his position correct.

It must have been a heroic undertaking for General Lewis to organize a volunteer Army of that magnitude in such a sparcly settled country as it was at that time, but, for the Colony of Virginia, it was a heroic age, and the brave pioneers quickly responded to their country's call. Two Companies came from what is now Tennessee, and a like number from what is now Kentucky. Lord Dunmore sent one company from the Valley of

Virginia where he was organizing his force. It is said that there were but few able bodied men west of the Blue Ridge that did not in some way participate in the Dunmore War.

Some writers have claimed that Cornstalk was born on Davis Creek, a small stream emptying into the Kanawha just below South Charleston. There is but little doubt that he was well acquainted with south-western West Virginia. He was with the Indian raiders at the Muddy Creek and Big Level Massacre in Greenbrier previous to the Battle of Point Pleasant. Some writers also claim the Battle of Point Pleasant to be the first blood of the Revolution. While it could hardly be so claimed, it was a fore-runner that was of great advantage to the cause of independence. The treaty made by Lord Dunmore kept the Indians quiet for over three years, giving the Colonies time to extend their border settlements much more than they could have done if Indian wars had been kept up during that time.

We have again been digressing from the subject of family history but will come back to the subject in hand.

* * * *

William Morrison and his wife were both quite young when married. To them were born twelve children: James A., James W., Cyntha, Nancy, Andrew G., Spicer F., Rebecca, Elizabeth, Leavan J., William F., and Leroy S. They were all born in Greenbrier County, Virginia. The wife and mother died about 1826 or 1827, we have no exact record. The dates of birth of the above named children are copied from the record in the father's old Family Bible, in his own hand writing with a quill pen—probably not so legible as John Hancock's signature on the Declaration of Independence, but the same old round hand style. We would be pleased to give the names as well as the places of residence of those still living of our father's first family, and their descendants, if such were possible, but it is not. They are numerous and scattered. Years of investigation would not secure such information. So we must be content by giving such limited knowledge as we can secure of a few of them.

William Morrison continued to reside in Greenbrier County until 1829, when he again united in marriage with Mrs. Eliza Hoover Oldham of Pocahontas County, and shortly thereafter moved to Nicholas (now Braxton) County. He owned three slaves: Jack, Joe, and Joe's wife, which, we understand, came through his first wife. From his disposition as we remember it,

we do not believe that he would either have bought or sold a slave. Jack was given his freedom in Greenbrier, but Joe and his wife, Maria, went with the family to Nicholas. We heard our father say the country was sparsly settled, and with no colored people near, the negroes seemed lonesome, so he gave them their freedom and they returned to Greenbrier.

* * * *

Children of William and Maria Perkins Morrison, and their descendants:

1st, James A—Born October 10, 1802, died in infancy.

2nd, John—Born March 4, 1804. He went from Greenbrier to Nicholas, now Braxton County, when a young man, about 1824. Mr. Sutton in "History of Braxton County" says, "On May 4, 1826, he married Mary Lough. To them were born six children. He was a prominent and respected citizen from the early settlement of that section until his death. He lived in the flat woods section north of Sutton five or six miles, and reared his family on his farm. He filled several public offices such as constable, sheriff, and Justice of the Peace, at different times. At the beginning of the Civil war, he chose the Union side of the question, and some rangers (such as are always ready to show their bad side when immediate punishment is not in sight) visited his place, burned his house with its contents and drove away the stock. He and his wife were both prominent members of the M. E. Church. She made some protest of their property being destroyed, at the time of the raid and was abused and maltreated by one of the robbers, from which, reports say, she never recovered." We remember her as a noble woman. She died in 1862.

From authentic reports John was the first Morrison settling in the bounds of what is now Braxton County, preceding his father and other members of his family four or five years. In the spring of 1862 he enlisted in Company F, 10th Virginia Infantry and served until the close of the War. On June 27, 1865, he again was married to Diana Bainbridge of Upshur County. Upon inquiry to a friend in Braxton County, in regard to some information about some of the Morrisons, he answered,

in regard to John: "I think he was the most lovable man I ever knew. He always greeted you with a smile. I never saw him angry. He was a most pious man and one of the leaders of the Church. He died in 1886 at 82 years of age."

The Morrison M. E. Church, built some years ago, now stands on his old farm where he first settled and reared his family. It stands on the rise dividing the waters of the Elk and the Little Kanawha Rivers.

To them were born six children:

1st, Maria J.—Born ....., married Wm. G. Squires, Aug. 20, 1845. The writer can remember being at that wedding when but little over six years old. Mr. Squires settled on his farm near Salt Lick Bridge, was a successful farmer and remained there until his death, which occured March 24, 1901. Their children were John, Amelia, Susan, Elizabeth, Jane, Asa, Margaret, Luch, Mary, and Amanda. The family are members of the M. E. Church South.

2nd William B.—Died in infancy.

3rd James M—Married Hanna daughter of Joseph Hutchinson. He moved to Ohio during the Civil War and later came back to Charleston and died there in 1866. The family went back to Braxton County. The widow married Adam H. Hyer.

4th, Morgan H.—Born December 2, 1832. He married Susan Sterret, by whom he had several children. He was a farmer by occupation but filled several public positions, such as Justice, Deputy, Sheriff, and Clerk of the Circuit Court. He moved to Kansas in 1881 and was elected there for one term, Judge of the Probate Court. The first wife died in Braxton some years ago, and before going west he married the Widow Hall, daughter of Col. Addison McLaughlin. He moved from Kansas to Oklahoma and died there at the age of 85 or 86. All his children are in the west except one daughter, wife of John B. Morrison, who lives in Charleston.

5th, Margaret—Daughter of John and May Lough Morrison, married Calvin Dennison. They resided in Weston, W. Va., where they reared a family. They both died there. We failed in getting a report of the family.

6th, George Hanson—Son of John and Mary Lough Morrison, was born October 10, 1838. He married Minerva Berry, by whom he reared a large family. He lived on a farm until the beginning of the Civil War. He enlisted in Company F, 10th West Virginia Infantry and at the close of the war was appointed Sheriff of the County. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in the early '70's, where he soon distinguished himself as an able attorney, was considered a safe counsellor and an able advocate in the interests of his clients. He represented his district in the State Senate, and later served a term in the House of Delegates.

3rd, James W.—Son of William and Maria Perkins Morrison, was born April 20, 1806. He was married to Nancy L. Grimes of Greenbrier County, Virginia, which occured May 14, 1829, they located on a farm on Flatwoods Run, then Nicholas County (now Braxton) where they reared their family and continued to live until their death. For more than 57 years they lived happily together, devout christian members of the M. E. Church. Theirs was the home of the itinerate circuit rider. Mr. Morrison was for many years a justice of the peace, and member of the County Court. After the Civil War he was elected Sheriff of the County. He died November 12, 1886. The wife, the faithful mother of the family, died February 14, 1899.

Fourteen children were born to them, namely: Elizabeth Jane, John G., Mary Hull, William W., Sheldon C., Martha C., James W., Wellington F., Mariah V., Leah T., Francis L., Nancy R. and Harry M. One son died un-named.

1st, Elizabeth J.—Born October, 1830, married Mimrod M. Hyer. He enlisted in Company F, 10th W. Va. Infantry as a Private, was soon made 1st Lieutenant and

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JAMES W. MORRISON
and
(His Wife, Nancy Grimes Morrison)

shortly promoted to the Captaincy of the Company, which position he held until the close of the war. Their children are James E., Mary E., Nancy V., Emma T. and John W.

2nd, John G.—Born June 20, 1832, married 1st to Julia Ann Rogers, 2nd to Alice Hutchinson, 3rd to Mary E. Shawver. We have but little information in regard to the children born from these marriages. Mr. Sutton, in his history of Braxton County, says "that a daughter was born to each of the two first marriages—1st named Julia A., 2nd, Cleora A. To the last marriage, seven children were born: Viola A., died young, Emma S., Robirda D., Lillia G., Wesley W., Beldon E., and Nanie B., died young.

3rd, Mary H.—Born November 15, 1834, married Franklin Beamer. They moved to Missouri. Mr. Beamer died and she married Mr. Boho. She is still living and is in her 94th year.

4th, William W.—Born December 14, 1836, married Margaret E. Squires. Moved to Ohio. Died November 16, 1862.

5th, Sheldon C.—Born April 12, 1839. Married Ann E. Herford. He enlisted in Company F, 10th W. Va. Infantry and was killed in battle September 19, 1864.

6th, Martha C.—Born February 24, 1841, married George Hickman.

7th, James W. (usually called Wes)—Born January 9, 1843, married Martha McClung of Nicholas County, June 15, 1871, a woman of more than average intelligence. He served as Deputy Sheriff under his father, was twice elected to represent his district in the State Senate, was in the lumber business for several years and was a successful farmer.

Wes was a jovial whole-souled fellow whom everybody seemed to like. The writer remembers of once visiting the Senate Chamber, in Charleston, while he was a member, and being introduced by him to a bunch of State Senators as his uncle, and at the same time saying "there was only one thing about him that

WELLINGTON F. MORRISON

(At the Age of 33 Years)

he disliked.'' Being asked what that was, he replied: ''He's a Democrat.''

Children born to them were: Charles H., Alpheus, Edwin, Mary E., Ernest, Lucy, and Anna. We understand that Alpheus is Cashier of the Home National Bank at Sutton.

8th, Wellington F.—Born June 30, 1845. Married Sarah E. Berry, daughter of Joel Berry, on September 27, 1866, who departed this life February 18, 1918. Mr. Morrison enlisted in Company F, 10th W. Va. Infantry when quite young. He served until the close of the war. He was with General Grant's force when Lee surrendered, was in a number of battles and slightly wounded once. Upon his return home at the close of the war, he attended school for some time not quitting until some time after his marriage. He has served the public as County Superintendent of Schools, Deputy Sheriff, Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court, one term as Clerk of the same Court, several terms as Mayor of his town and in 1904 was elected Presidential Elector. He is prominent in business, owning stock in several corporations. He is President of a grocery and milling Company, and writes insurance. He writes a nice legible hand though in his 83rd year. Since the death of his wife, he has made his home with one of his sons.

Nine children were born to them:

Three daughters, Flora, Lillie and Sarah May died young. One son, Spurgeon, 18, while attending school at Buckhannon College, got hurt in a ball game, which resulted fatally. Laura married E. G. Rider, a lawyer by profession. They live in Sutton and have three children, two sons and a daughter. Mr. Rider was for one term Prosecuting Attorney for the County, and was member of the State Public Service Commission for a term of six years. The wife is, and has been, organist and leader of the church choir for years. Elizabeth married Cary C. Hines. Mr. Hines is also a lawyer, and has served one term as Prosecuting Attorney of

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Wellington F. Morrison
Sutton, West Virginia
(At the Age of 84 Years)

Braxton County. Two children were born to them, one of whom died in infancy. James T. B. married Miss Lillian Day of Buckhannon. They have no children. Wellington F., Jr., married Miss Nina Huff, daughter of Dr. Huff of Buchannon. They have two children, a son and a daughter. He is a lawyer by profession. They live at Parsons, W. Va. Audry married Carl S. Walker, formerly from Ohio. They have three children, two sons and a daughter. He is a druggist and lives at Gassaway, W. Va.

9th, Mariah Virginia—Daughter of James and Nancy L. Grimes Morrison, was born September 4, 1847. Was married to John D. Sutton, October 23, 1866. Mr. Sutton was licensed as a minister in the Methodist Protestant Church when quite young, and had charge of a work when the Civil War began. He enlisted in the Federal Army and served during the War. He represented his County in the State Legislature some years ago and is again filling the same position, being elected at the last general state election. He is also a locally noted author, having a few years ago edited a history of Braxton County, and central West Virginia, a work of interest. He has also written other things of note.

Their children were: Alexander C., born July 12, 1867, who married Lucy Squires; Susan M., born December 9, 1868, and died January 27, 1877; Bertha A., born January 4, 1871, and died October 27, 1877; Nancy G., born September 25, 1872, and died October 25, 1877; Oley O., born December 17, 1879, married India D. Williams, by profession a lawyer; Felix O., born January 29, 1881, married Bessie C. Sager, who died in 1915. He then married Anna L. Rexroad in 1917. By profession he is a lawyer; Jessie L., born November 9, 1882, and died June 29, 1909. Mary E., born January 31, 1885, married John H. Watkins, June 20, 1904; James W. and Mariah V., twins, were born March 24, 1887. James W. died April 15, 1887 and Mariah died April 27, 1893.

Left—Minerva A. Morrison
(Wife of George H. Morrison)

Right—Sarah E. Morrison
(Wife of Wellington F. Morrison)

From old tin type.

10th, Leah T.—Daughter of James W. and Nancy L. Grimes Morrison, was born September 15, 1849. She married Mortimer Rose. Mr. Rose served as a soldier in the Union Army. He is now dead.

11th, Francis L.—Son of the above named parents, was born November 13, 1851. He married Mary Squires. He has been dead several years.

12th, Nancy R.—Born May 10, 1854, was married to John F. Beamer. They moved to Missouri several years ago and are both dead.

13th, Harry Morgan—Born on March 28, 1857, and died January 12, 1861.

4th, Cyntha—Daughter of William and Maria Perkins Morrison was born February 10, 1808. She married Jacob Hutchinson, who was born May 22, 1802. They were married October 1, 1829. They lived and reared their family in Nicholas County, now West Virginia. (We have failed to get a full report of their family.) Our recollection is that Price was the name of the first child, that there was a daughter who married a Mr. Stephens. John M., was a son born on March 9, 1838. He was married to Nancy Jane Rader, November 29, 1860. She was born on May 5, 1841. He served as a soldier in the Confederate Army during the Civil War.

Two children were born to them: Laurie Lee, born October 9, 1861, who married C. F. Herold; John M., born August 9, 1864, who married Nancy L. Fitzwater.

5th, Nancy—Daughter of William and Maria Perkins Morrison, born May 23, 1812. She married Adam Gillespie. They owned a farm in the Flatwoods Section upon which they lived and reared their family.

Mr. Gillespie also owned a grist mill on Elk River just above the mouth of Flatwoods Run. They were members of the M. E. Church. Their children, as we have them listed, are nine:

Mariah, married Wesley Frame; Griffin, married, first a Miss Barnett. She died and he then married a Miss

Shawver; Jeremiah married Miss Posey; Cynthia married Isaac Shaver; James M. married Sabina Young; William S. married Miss Mary Ann Skidmore. Mr. Sutton in his history of Braxton County speaks of a son of theirs, Benjamin, Editor of the Braxton Democrat, who has no superior as a writer in Central West Virginia. He is congenial and affable in character, and is universally liked. He married Miss Lillian Snoops; to them have been born four children, two sons and two daughters. Their home is in North Sutton. George W., son of Adam and Nancy Morrison Gillespie, married a Miss Knight. John M. died in young manhood. Julia married a Mr. Loyd. Jeremiah and Julia are the only children now living. Mr. Gillespie is now in his 94th year.

6th, Andrew G.—Son of William and Maria Perkins Morrison, born June 4, 1814. He went to Ohio when a young man and settled in Londonderry, Ross County, Ohio, where on January 25, 1848, he was united in marriage to Miss Malissa Meeker. He was a barber by trade and lived at Londonderry for some years. He moved to Gillespiville, in the same County about 1870, but later returned to Londonderry and remained there until his death, which occured in June, 1889, at the age of 75 years. He died as he had lived, a faithful Christian. His remains rest in the cemetery at Londonderry, Ross County, Ohio. His wife, who survived him ten years, rests by his side.

Three Children were born to them: James S., Adelia, and Andrew G.

James married Alice Eckley. He was a barber by trade and lived at Wellston, Jackson County, Ohio, at which place he died, March 8, 1924, at the age of 72 years. His remains rest in the cemetery at that place. his widow is still living. Two children were born to them: Earl and Lucy. Earl married twice but had no children. Lucy married Harry Burns; one son was born to them, named Morrison.

Adelia, the second child of Andrew G. and Alice Meeker Morrison, was born April 17, 1851. She was united in marriage on September 3, 1868, to John M. Smith. They resided in Chillicothe, Ohio. He died

July 19, 1917. The widow is still living in Chillicothe, at 335 McKeller Avenue.

To this union, seven children were born: James, Arma V., Leroy, Lena C., Linie, Orrie G., and Hallie. James married Blanche Boblett. Seven children were born to them: Martin, Thelma, Alja, Hazel, Charles, Rose M., and Norwood. All are living except Thelma.

Arma V., second child of James M. and Adelia Morrison Smith, born February 1, 1871, married William Young. No children were born to them; she died November 25, 1919.

Leroy, born May 28, 1877, married Bertha Greishimer; two children were born to them: Donald died in infancy; Glenn, at the age of 17 years was drowned in Sciota River, July 20, 1923. Mr. Smith is a telegraph operator in Chillicothe.

Linie, born June 26, 1883, married Frank C. Cutright. Two boys were born to them, Charles and John.

Orrie G., was born October 30, 1885, married Marietta Blois. He died of influenza, March 8, 1918, at Tacoma, Washington. Hallie, born October 13, 1888, married James Skinner; two sons were born to them, Eugene and Leroy. She died March 8, 1919.

Andrew G., third child of Andrew G. and Malissa Meeker Morrison, was born July 2, 1852. He married Thensa Hongs. One child was born to them who died July, 1927. Andrew was injured in a wreck on the B. & O. Railroad in 1887 and died about four weeks later.

7th, Spicer F.—Son of William and Maria Perkins Morrison, was born February 27, 1816. He went to Missouri when a young man. We know but little of him or his family. Had some correspondence with him back in the '50's. Our recollection is that he then owned and lived on a farm in Gentry County, Missouri, and that his post office was Gentry. Further than this we do not know.

8th and 9th, Rebecca and Elizabeth—Twin daughters of William and Maria Perkins Morrison, were born July 26, 1818.

Rebecca married John Gillespie. They lived and reared their family in the Flatwoods Section of Braxton County. The children were:

Andrew, who married a Miss Wheeler; William J. married a Miss Ervin; Jonathan Y., married a Miss Skidmore; their children were (as given in Sutton's history) Samuel L., Cora, Pat C., Harry, Lena, and Conde. He served in the Union Army during the Civil War and was for several years a traveling minister in the Methodist Protestant Church. Jane married Silas Morrison, Malinda married Rev. T. S. Colter of the M. E. Church; Nancy A. married Jonas Brown; Louise A. married John Perkins. Our report speaks of one son named Martin but no further information was given. John and Rebecca Morrison Gillespie and their family, were members of the Methodist Protestant Church.

Elizabeth married Jonathan Young, a farmer by occupation. Three children were born to them.

John and William were twins; they both enlisted, as we understand in the Confederate Army. John never returned; William returned and is living in Braxton County.

Sabina married J. M. Gillespie.

10th, Leavan J.—Son of William and Maria Perkins Morrison, was born February 4th, 1820. He drifted off south-west when a young man and located in Sante Fe, New Mexico. We remember his father receiving a letter from a man at that place sometime in the fifties, informing him of Leavans death, stating that he had been a partner of his in some kind of business, and that he would settle up the business and report to him. Father answered his letter but we do not think he ever received any further information from him. Our recollection is that he never married.

11th, William F.—Son of William and Maria Perkins Morrison, was born January 4, 1823 in Greenbrier County, Virginia. At about the age of six years, he went to Flatwoods, now Braxton County, with his father's family,

who moved there at that time. There he grew to manhood. But he did not tarry long in that county. He attended Marietta College for a while, we do not know how long, but remember seeing his name in a list of students of that school published some time in the 1840's. He returned to Virginia, Nicholas County, and sometime in the late forties was united in marriage to Martha M. Hutchinson. They lived and reared their family on a farm, first settling on Beaver Creek, then in a few years moved to Persinger Creek near Gauley River where they bought 144 acres of land, on which they made their permanent home. They were both faithful members of the M. E. Church. He died September 22, 1909, aged 86 years, 8 months, and 18 days. The wife and mother who preceded him but ten days, died on September 12, 1909.

To this union, eleven children were born:

John W. was born March 7, 1851. He was never married and died at Weston, W. Va., in December, 1923.

Elizabeth A. born August 11, 1853. Married Austin Williams in 1872. To this union five sons were born: two died in infancy. The others live at Richwood.

Nancy J. born Oct. 5, 1855, married Henry Armstron. To them were born six children; two boys and one girl are dead. The other three live near Persinger.

Mary C., daughter of William F. and Martha Hutchinson Morrison, was born February 3, 1857. She married Henry Moore in 1874. Mr. Moore has been dead for some years. To this union five children were born: Elvire H., born Dec. 21, 1876. She married William M. Pickering—to them one child was born who died in infancy; Martha G. born February 14, 1879—she married W. R. Bond—to them three children were born: Lamar D., William R., and James E. Worth D. Moore, born July 1, 1882. He married Josie Green, was a railroad engineer and was killed at Richwood, February 26, 1918. Two children were born to them, Worth D. and Merle M. Orleta A. Moore was born November 25, 1883. She married John C. Meyers,

Aug. 17, 1904. To them one child was born: Mary Louise, Sept. 30, 1908. At this writing she is a student at Marshall College. She is a very attractive girl and is quite a musician. John W. Moore, born March 1, 1886, married Myrtle Ritz—to them six children were born: Three are dead, and those living are John W., Charles H., and Mack W.

Mrs. Mary C. Moore, the widow of Henry Moore still lives at Weston. She is 70 years old.

Joseph A., son of William F. and Martha Hutchinson Morrison, married Martha Lambert. To them were born eleven children, five of whom are dead. Names of boys living are Granville, Anthony and Ira.

Andrew B., son of William F. and Martha Hutchinson Morrison, was born May 25, 1861. Married Sarah Gates, January 3, 1895. To this union were born eight children, six boys and two girls. Andrew owns a farm of 188 acres five miles east of Summerville, where he lives and is a member of the M. E. Church, class leader and local preacher. The names of his children are: Izora B., first married to Guy White. To them were born three children; second marriage to Thomas Basham. To them two children were born. The younger daughter Lula V. married Charley Lantz, and lives at Buchannon, W. Va. The boys are J. Otto, Victor B., Thomas E. and live at Richwood where they run an extensive grocery business. Harry D., Walden H., and Walter M., as we understand from the report, are still at home.

Lorenzo D., son of William F. and Martha M. Hutchinson Morrison, was born April 20, 1863. He married Susan J. Gates. They had no children. Both are now dead.

Finley S., born in 1865. He married Bessie McGee. Nine children were born to them, six girls and three boys; names of boys: Clarence, Alpheus, and William.

Martha V. now 58 years of age has been married twice. She has one child and lives at Hermiston, Oregon.

Margaret A. died at the age of three years.

Susan H., the youngest child of William F. and Martha M. Hutchinson Morrison, is 52 years of age. She married Thomas Turner. Six children were born to them, four of whom are dead. Two girls are still living.

12th, Leroy S. Morrison—Youngest child of William and Maria Perkins Morrison, was born in Greenbrier County, Virginia, December 10, 1825. He went to Nicholas, now Braxton County, with his father's family in 1829, and there he grew to manhood. In the spring of 1848 he came to his father's in Jackson County and on July 27th of that year, was married to Ann Eliza Shinn. He bought a farm on the waters of 13 Mile Creek near the Mason and Jackson County line, at which place they lived and reared their family. They were prominent members of the United Brethern Church. Leroy died June 9, 1871, and his wife died April 4, 1902. To them were born 10 children, namely:

John F., George M., Wesley A., Arely J., Perry W., Cyntha A., William, Andrew B., Samuel N., and Annis.

John F., son of Leroy S. and Ann Eliza Shinn Morrison was born February 14, 1850. He married Alzina Barnett, March 22, 1870. She was born February 25, 1853. To them six children were born, three boys and three girls: Louisa J. born July 18, 1871; George O., born in 1873; and died February 25, 1921; William, born October 4, 1874, died June 12, 1876; Rutherford H., born August 3, 1876, died June 12, 1879; Alda, born April 23, 1878; Mae, born August 1886.

George M., second child of Leroy S. Morrison was born November 7, 1852. He married Hester Parsons; three children were born to them; namely, Ollie, Luther and Luana. George was a good man. He lived in Jackson County and served a term of four years as Assessor of the County.

Wesley A., born April 5, 1854. He married Malinda Barr. Four children were born to them: George P., Lambert, G. V., and Dora. Wesley lived in Mason County where he served as Justice of the Peace for twelve years.

Arely Jane was born January 1, 1856; she married Henry E. Green, an industrious and progressive farmer. Three children were born to them: Ama, Rama, and Hartford.

Perry W. was born June 1, 1858. He married Florence Barnett. They lived in Mason County. Two children were born to them: Franklin A., and Virgil S.

William, born February 24, 1862, died in infancy.

Andrew B., son of Leroy S. Morrison, born February 2, 1866. He married Fannie Fauber. Two children were born to them: Eloa and Hoyte. He died some years ago.

Samuel N., son of Leroy S. Morrison was born October 25, 1868. He married Sally Boswell, April 28, 1888. Six children were born to them: Bulah R., born July 10, 1889, died April 3, 1890; Oley S. born June 16, 1890; married Dora Lightner; Dradford, born May 20, 1891, married Catherine Clark.. They live at Williamson. Leroy M., died in infancy; Osa, born February 14, 1895, married Charles Fielder; Andrew C., born June 8, 1899, is still at home. They have lived in Huntington for several years.

Annis, youngest child of Leroy, was born January 25, 1871. She married Samuel Dunberger. She lives at Dayton, Ohio. Four children were born to them: Lona married Chas. Page; Okey married a Miss Weldy; Artie married William Walker; Franklin is still at home.

CHAPTER III.

Further history of William Morrison, his second marriage to Mrs. Eliza Hoover Oldham (widow of William Oldham) with sketch of her two children named Oldham . . . such information as we have at hand in regard to her, as well as the children born to her and William Morrison and their descendants.

ELIZA HOOVER OLDHAM, second wife of William Morrison, and mother of the writer, was born in Virginia, and, from the best information we have, in Hardy County. We have frequently heard her speak of Moorefield as if she were well acquainted there in her younger days. She was the daughter of John and Esther Hoover and was born January 1, 1802. She was married to William Oldham of Pocahontas County about the year 1824. To them were born two children: Nancy M., born September 20, 1825 and William K., born February 24, 1828. The husband and father, William Oldham, died about March 1 of that year.

Nancy M. Oldham married George W. Hickel in Braxton County in November 1844, the late William G. Hickel of Jackson County being their oldest child. They moved to the latter county in 1849 or 1850 and reared a large family, all of which are dead except three: Samuel S. lives at Huntington, Preston T. lives in Illinois, Sanford A. is some place in the west.

The two Oldham children were taken to Braxton County by their mother and step-father, William Morrison, in 1829. They remained with them until grown. They could not have been more kind to their own father than they were to their step-father as long as he lived.

William K. Oldham went to Jackson County with the family when they moved there, but, owning some land in Pocahontas County, inherited from his father, he went there in 1849. He attended school at the Academy in the Little Levels of that county for a year or so and in 1855 was married to Miss Sarah Kinnison. One child was born to them on June 13, 1857. He was named Upton E. He married a Miss Hunt, who lived near Evans in Jackson County. The wife and mother died in 1859. William K. Oldham sold his property in Pocahontas County and bought a

farm in Jackson County and in 1861 he was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Smith of Pocahontas County. They immediately, in the spring of that year, moved to the farm in Jackson County where they made their permanent home. Six children were born to them, all of whom were boys:

Owen O.—Born February 2, 1862. Our report does not say who he married. He was and probably is still in the merchandise business at Evans, W. Va.

Oley O.—Born September 27, 1864, married a Miss Casto. They live at Ripley, W. Va.

James L.—Born December 25, 1866, married a Miss Rhodes. He lives at Charleston, W. Va., and works in the office of the street car company.

Odenna P.—Born December 6, 1868, married a daughter of James McKown of Ripley, W. Va. One child was born to them, named Walter. They live at Clarksburg, where Mr. Oldham is General Manager and Treasurer of a large incorporated store.

William T.—Born October 6, 1875. He lives at Clarksburg and is employed in the same store with his brother, Odenna P., and is probably a large stock holder in the same.

Joseph S.—The youngest child of William K. and Elizabeth Smith Oldham, was born March 21, 1877. He also married a daughter of James McKown of Ripley, W. Va. He lives in that town and has been a traveling salesman for some years.

John and Esther Hoover, above referred to, moved to Braxton County sometime near the date the county was formed in 1836. They settled on the Mountain between Elk and Holly Rivers and lived there the remainder of their lives. They were buried on the farm. They had two sons, John and Paul.

John, son of John and Esther Hoover, married Lucinda Butcher. They lived and reared their family in the Flatwoods neighborhood. They had six sons and one daughter: Jesse M., Asa, Wesley, William, Francis, and Granville, and a daughter, Caroline. Mr. Sutton, in his history of Braxton County, says:

"William Hoover, son of John and Lucinda Hoover, married a Miss McElwain. Two of his sons are prom-

inent men of Webster County. Dr. Marshall Hoover is one of the leading physicians of that county. John Hoover is a lawyer and enjoys a lucrative practice and is prosecuting attorney. William Hoover died in 1880."

Paul Hoover, son of John and Esther Hoover, married Martha Short. Our recollection of them is that after they left the Mountain between Elk and Holly Rivers, they probably resided for a while on Elk, now Clay County, later on the Elk in Kanawha County and at Charleston. Some of the family still reside in that section. Their children were: Morgan, James, Thomas, Benjamin, and, Mr. Sutton says—"some daughters, the eldest of whom married Morgan Simmons."

To our knowledge, our grandparents, John and Esther Hoover, had five daughters, all of whom married and lived in Pocahontas County. This would indicate that the parents had lived in that county at least for a while before moving to Braxton County.

Patsy—The eldest daughter, married Abraham McKever. They lived on the Greenbrier River in Pocahontas County, a place that is now a station on the Greenbrier division of the C. & O. R. R. called Spice. Their children, as we remember them, were: John, Paul, Isaac, Ruben, George, Abraham, and Allen, one daughter. Nancy who married a Mr. McClure. We have understood that Allen was a prominent Minister of the Methodist Protestant Church.

Eliza—Who first married William Oldham, has been mentioned.

Sally—Who married George Sturn, lived a short time in Braxton County but went back to Pocahontas and some years later died there Their children were:

William—The last information we had of him he was in the drug business in Baltimore.

John—Came from Pocahontas to Jackson County in 1857. When the Civil War started, he enlisted in the Union Army and served through the war. He married Malinda Harpold, lived in Jackson and Mason Counties. He represented Mason County one term in the State Legislature. They had several children: One daughter lives in Charleston. She married Mr. Slaugh-

ter. George and Sally Hoover Sturn had two daughters, Caroline and Ratchel, the latter of whom marriade Henry Smith.

Nancy—Daughter of John and Esther Hoover married James M. Moore. He was a blacksmith by trade and lived at Mill Point in Pocahontas County until after the Civil War. Two children were born to them: Demarias and George W. The daughter, after the War, married a Confederate soldier from Florida and the family went to that State and settled near Tampa. We had some correspondence with them about 1874 and while we were in Tampa in 1904, made some inquiry about them but failed to locate them.

Elizabeth—The younger daughter of John and Esther Hoover was with her parents for a while after they moved to Braxton County, but returned to Pocahontas County, from which we infer she had come. She later married Thomas J. Rankin of that County and some few years after marriage moved to Missouri. In a short time they returned to Virginia, stopped in Jackson County and bought land not far from Ripley where they lived and reared their family.

* * * *

Three children were born to William and Eliza Hoover Morrison; namely: Mariah A., born at Flatwoods, then Nicholas County, June 13, 1830. She went with the family when they moved to Jackson County in the fall of 1847, and on July 27, 1848, was united in marriage to Joseph Casto. They lived and reared their family on a farm in Jackson County where they had many warm friends and no enemies. She departed this life at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Caroline Little, February 5, 1916. She had lived with her children after the death of her husband who had preceded her about four years. To this union, ten children were born: Francis M., Lucrecia C., Nancy E., William R., Caroline J., Jonathan G., John M., Benjamin G., Ida M., and Oliver H.

Francis M.—Was born May 5, 1849. He married Miss Vena Dillon. They lived at Rock Castle for some time and then moved to Charleston. They reared a family of several

children of whom we expected a full report but it has not come to hand. The wife died some years since and Francis is now living at some point in Ohio.

Lucrecia C.—Was born November 4, 1852. We remember her as a lovable little girl. She died September 20, 1859 during an epidemic of diphtheria in the neighborhood. We remember, after her death, of writing a poem in memory of her which was published in the local paper, and this was probably the first writing ever done by the author for publication.

Nancy E.—Was born June 27, 1854, and was married to Asbury A. Parsons on March 27, 1873. Mr. Parsons was elected to the State House of Delegates from Mason County for one term. He was in the Mercantile business for some years and died at Leon, where they lived, some seven or eight years ago. Five children were born to them: Lona B., Lillie M., Effie J., Della J., and Mary A.

Lona B.—Married F. A. Gold. They live in Mason City where Mr. Gold is connected with the Gold Nursery Company. They have an extensive trade and give general satisfaction.

Lillie M.—Born April 1, 1878, married G. H. Bailey, August 14, 1898.

Effie J.—Born October 30, 1879, married Charles Casto, October 4, 1911.

Della J.—Born July 12, 1884, married Rosa L. Parsons, December 28, 1903. We think they live at Columbus, Ohio.

Mary A.—Born January 18, 1889, married Cecil Ferguson, December 22, 1910. She died May 3, 1922.

William R.—Son of Joseph and Mariah Morrison Casto, was born September 6, 1856. He married Miss Hannah M. Little February 1, 1877. He was in the merchandise and timber business for a number of years at Rock Castle, W. Va. He also owned a farm at that place and served as a member of the County Court of Jackson County for a term of four years. He departed this life at his home, January 30, 1923. Fourteen children were born to this union:

Lucy B.—Born November 8, 1877, married S. F. Simmons. Three children were born to them, Dorthie, Debie, and Denford.

Perry C.—Son of William R. Casto, born March 18, 1880, died March 28, 1887.

Clyde O.—Born April 9, 1882, married Bonnie Maddox. Their children are: Harold, Welona, Franklin and Loring.

Mary E.—Born March 15, 1884, who first married a Mr. Brotherton. One child was born to them, named Vera. Her second husband was Charles Sayre. Five children were born to them: Leota, Jannet, Dicie, Almeta, and Fayetta.

Josephus—Son of William R. Casto, and his twin sister Joenna, were born June 27, 1886. He married Minnie Hill. Three children were born to them: Clyde, Almeta, and Nellie.

Joeanna—His twin sister married W. G. Bowyer. They live near Hinton, W. Va. Their children are: Delmar, Agnes, and Kenneth.

Viona—Was born August 4, 1888 and died June 19, 1893.

Minerva C.—Daughter of William R. Casto was born August 17, 1890. She married Otho Sayre. Eight children were born to them: Alfred, Clarence, Venola, Romeo, Ronald, Emmerson, Hanley and Lorene.

Dayton C. Casto—Son of William R. was born May 30, 1892. He married Lucretia Barnett. They live in Huntington and he is employed by the B. & O. R. R. Co. Six children have been born to them: Dayton Jr., Manis E., Anabelle, Margaret E. and Keith.

Rosa M.—Born February 27, 1894, not married.

Dicie E.—Born January 18, 1886, married Charles Cramer. Their children are Hancel, Macel and Elsie.

Romeo F.—Born November 10, 1897, married Erma Simmons. They lived in Huntington for a while but went back to their native county of Jackson and are running a bakery business in Ripley. Their children are: Annadale, Romie L. and Margaret C.

William O.—The youngest living son of William R. Casto was born December 9, 1901. He married Tessie Barnett. He keeps a meat shop in Ripley. Their children are: Virginia and William Jr.

Orvil E.—The younger of the family of William R. and Hannah Little Casto was born May 24, 1905 and died February 5, 1908.

Caroline J.—Daughter of Joseph and Mariah A. Morrison Casto, was born June 13, 1859. She married Enoch Little who was born January 31, 1854. To them were born ten children, namely:

Oley H.—Born June 26, 1876; married Segiolis ..... Had four children: Kenneth R., Lillian M., Laura B., and Kermit L.

Ada M.—Born April 19, 1878, married Fisher Sayre. Two children were born to them, Neva and Roy. She died August 15, 1905.

Osha B.—Born June 23, 1880, married Emma Warner. Lives in Charleston and has served on the city police force for several years. Ten children has been born to them: Vella B., Opal, Mable, Grace, Otta L., Bonnie, Pauline, Clara B., James P., and Roberta.

Lucian A.—Born October 6, 1882, died July 3, 1887.

Della F.—Born November 22, 1884. Married Sarah E. Warner March 28, 1904. Four children were born to them: Lueedrie, Irma J., Valda P. and Phillis.

Olive B.—Born February 18, 1887. Married Arnold B. Jividen.

Pearl M.—Born March 12, 1889, married Millard A. Greenlee. Ten children were born to them: Narma B., Edna C., Harry B., Mary H., Freda M., Belva M., Thelma C., Darsel M., Delbert L., and Vesta B.

Lona H.—Born September 22, 1891. She married Clarence A. Vaughn. To them six children were born: Ocie B., Gladis F. (died April 24, 1920), Myrtle N., Archie A., Lona M., and Francis C.

Iva Ann—Ninth child of Enoch and Caroline Casto Little, was born November 4, 1892. She married Roscoe Jividen. Their children were: Emory B., Lenva P., Bessie M., Avelena F., Dessie B., Dollie D., Janelee G. and Lendon R.

Mary F.—Younger child of Enoch and Caroline Casto Little, was born September 30, 1893. She married T. Jividen. One child was born to them. The wife and mother died October 19, 1918.

William G.—Born May 6, 1888. He married Alice Smith, May 10, 1911. They live near Vinton, Ohio. Their children are: Victor, John G., Leon, Ramon, Noami J., Stanley, Betty M., and Jimmy.

John S.—Second son, born November 3, 1889, married Lucy Stone January 3, 1914. They live in Cleveland. He has been on the B. & O. train between that City and Pittsburgh for several years.

Clara B.—Born January 3, 1892, married J. L. Baner May 4, 1915. They live in Cleveland. One child was born to them, named Donald B.

Charles V.—Born March 11, 1894. He married Vina Clark July 15, 1924. They live in Vinton. He is a fine automobile mechanic.

Clarence A.—Born October 19, 1896. He married Florence Clark April 5, 1920. They live at Columbus, Ohio.

Grace E.—Born December 13, 1897. She married Clate Edmiston, October 5, 1918. They live at Vinton. Two children have been born to them: Charles H. and Phillip L.

Ethel L.—Born September 15, 1900, married Finley Newman, December 7, 1927. They live at Cleveland.

Edward R.—Born March 15, 1903 and died September 18, 1905.

Virginia D.—Born October 5, 1907.

Mornia I.—Youngest child of Benjamin C. and Sarah N. Beller Casto, born July 13, 1912.

Ida M.—Youngest daughter of Joseph and Mariah A. Morrison Casto, born September 27, 1872. She died March 10, 1876.

Oliver H.—Youngest child of Joseph and Mariah A. Morrison Casto, born August 13, 1875, and died November 18, 1878.

Jonithan G. Casto—Son of Joseph and Mariah A. Morrison Casto, was born January 22, 1862. He was married to Ernestine Barnett November 20, 1884. Eleven children were born to this union:

Corda—Born March 12, 1886, married Joseph Ferguson. They have two children.

Okey H.—Born October 2, 1887, married Elna Batterell. They have seven children.

Georgia—Born March 3, 1889, married Grover Parsons. They have seven children.

John—Born November 7, 1892, married Bessie Hulbert. They have three children. He served in the World War, and was one year and four months in France.

P. T.—Born February 24, 1891, married Edna Batrell. They have two children.

Hattie—Born April 12, 1894, married Wade Casto. They have six children.

William M.—Born March 18, 1896, married Leona Baker. They have two children. He entered the Ministry at the age of 18 years and has since attended College eight years, six years at Buckhannon, W. Va., and two years at Evanston, Illinois.

Camden—Born November 29, 1897, married Anna Parsons.

Dora B.—Born July 23, 1898 and died April 12, 1925.

Lena—Born November 15, 1903.

Leo—The youngest child of Jonithan G. and Ernestine Barnett Casto, born June 14, 1906. The wife and mother died in October, 1909. Jonathan G. Casto was again united in marriage, in 1910, to Mrs. Alice Bowles. She died some years later, and he was united in marriage the third time to Mrs. Nettie A. Persinger, in the year 1921.

John M.—Son of Joseph and Mariah Marrison Casto, was born June 18, 1865. He married Rebecca Barnett. His oldest son, Oha was killed while working at an oil well. We do not know the names of his other children, nor how many they were. He owns a good farm near Leon, Mason County, W. Va., and has the reputaion of being a good farmer and a very industrious man. And that reminds us of a story of his industry told the writer by his brother-in-law, Mr. Parsons who lived in Leon. A piano salesman going by Mr. Parsons' place told him that he was going to sell J. M. Casto a piano. Mr. Parsons told him he expected he could sell him the piano if he could get him to stop work long enough to buy. As the salesman returned, he called to Mr. Parsons and said: "Well,

I sold him the piano but he never quit work. He was nailing a roof on his barn and I had to climb up there. He bought the piano but never stopped nailing on shingles."

Benjamin G.—Son of Joseph and Mariah A. Morrison Casto, was born June 18, 1868. He married Sarah N. Beller June 21, 1887. They moved from Jackson County several years since, went to Ohio and settled for a while in Cleveland. Later they came back to the town of Vinton on the Hocking Valley Railroad in Gallia County, Ohio, where he bought a farm and property in the town where they live. He has been engaged in the real estate business for several years. Ten children were born to them.

Luticia C. Morrison—Born at Flatwoods, now Braxton County, West Virginia, May 20, 1834, was the daughter, and second child of William and Eliza Hoover Morrison. She married Hiram Parsons in Jackson County, Virginia, in 1851 or 1852. They lived and reared their family on a farm. Mr. Parsons served as a soldier in the 11th West Virginia Regiment, Union Army during the Civil War. Eight children were born to them, namely: Demarias, George W., James M., Jole, Spicer, Rosa (who died at the age of 11 years), Minnie, and Della. The wife and mother died April 2, 1880. Mr. Parsons died February 5, 1914, near 88 years of age.

Demarias—Married John Rhoades, who died at Huntington about 1914. The wife died a few months later. One child was born to them, Blanch, who married Charles G. Rhoads of Huntington, and died a few months after marriage.

George W.—Married Ada Casto, daughter of Squire Jacob Casto of Fair Plane, West Virginia. Te taught school for a number of years and was in the mercantile business for several years. Seven children were born to them, all girls: Rosa, Louie, Freda, Georgia, Celie, Dellis and Beatrice.

James M.—Married Sally Davis. He taught school for a number of years and was also in the merchandise business at Evans, West Virginia and at Marietta, Ohio for several years. He moved to Huntington several years ago

died there about 1922, at the age of 63 years. The widow still lives in Huntington. Four children were born to them: Edna, Everett, Homer, and Iva.

Joel—Went to Illinois and married Rena Martin. Their children are: Blanche, Franklin, Effie, Benjamin, and Robert.

Spicer—Also lives in Illinois. He married Maggie Martin. Their children are: Robert and Francis.

Minnie—Married John Frey September 13, 1882. He was born in Switzerland August 1, 1861. Mr. Frey was a good farmer. He owned a farm in Jackson County where he died June 1, 1926. Their children were: Julius, Edgar, Addie, Louie, Elsie, Wesley, Romeo, George, Oma, Albert, and Russell.

Della—The youngest child of Hiram and Luticia Morrison Parsons married A. M. Morris. Their children were: Corda, Georgia, Erma, Thomas and Clara.

Granville Price Morrison—Youngest child of William and Eliza Hoover Morrison was born at Flatwoods, about six miles north of Sutton, Braxton County, Virginia, May 28, 1839, the father and family removing from that county to Jackson County in the fall of 1847, and stopped over the winter at Reedy, now Roane County. In the spring of 1848 he purchased a farm on Parchment Creek, four miles south west of Ripley, the County seat. The county seat was then a mere village. The farms that were opened up consisted of only the bottom lands along the streams. The public roads that were laid out took all the short routes across the hills where the creeks made a bend, and where they were laid out along the creeks, they were put up against the hillside as far as they ever expected to use the land for farming purposes. It looked as if, in laying out these old roads, grades got no consideration, but distance ruled supreme. The land was rich and yielded abundant crops, and the country was covered with a fine grade of valuable timber. Oak, poplar, walnut, and wild cherry were plentiful, and on the ridges much valuable yellow pine reared its evergreen foliage above the ordinary timber growth.

School houses and schools compared favorably with the roads; they were but few and far between. If a vacant log cabin was in the neighborhood, or a house built for a church and school house combined, and a teacher that would undertake the job could be secured, we sometimes had what they termed a three months term of winter school. On the first day the teacher had already prepared what he called the rules, reading something like a State Constitution, setting forth what the scholars should do as well as what they should not do, and these laws were in force from the time we left hime in the morning until we returned in the evening. They were generally read twice the first day and every week or so thereafter. These combined church and school houses were built of logs, sometimes hewed but destitute of fire-place, stove, or windows. However, if school was to be taught in them a large part of one end was cut out and a huge fire place built with what the called "cat and clay top." A space was cut out between the logs and greased paper pasted over it for a window.

One of those houses stood on the farm that father bought when he moved to that county. Three or four terms were taught there that we attended. On Friday afternoons we had spelling bees, and these were always eagerly awaited. We used the old elementary spelling book which was rather easy to learn and we were ever ready to keep up our end of the string, and could probably have spelled every word in the book from memory without it being pronounced. Yet it was continued a daily study and we did not know any more about spelling at the end of the school than we did when it began.

It is amusing cometimes to think of those old time schools and teachers. We remember of going one term to an old time teacher who taught every winter at some place in the country—wherever he could secure a school. He always kept an assistant in the shape of a birch of about two years growth, with the butt end protruding from under the left arm, ready to be called into action instantly if it seemed necessary and it did not take much provocation to make him think it necessary. The writer never came in contact with that assistant but once during the school. The spelling class was standing and the teacher pronouncing, when a boy somewhat larger than myself made such a horribly awkard effort in trying to spell a word pronounced for him that we laughed at his effort. The laugh was hardly out before the right hand bower was in action, making three assaults around our

legs below the knees. By the time we could look up the persuader was back in its usual place of abode under the left arm. After looking down to see whether our legs were actually amputated or not, and discovering that we were still in one piece, we felt ourselves in luck, but resolved never again to come in contact with that kind of law enforcement if it could be avoided.

The mills in the country were operated by water and horse power. Often during dry weather in the summer time and at times lasting until late in the fall, the water was too low to operate the mills. Then the horse power mills were the only means of supplying the people with bread. One of those mills stood on the farm father had bought. The man from whom he had bought had moved over into Mason County, twelve or fourteen miles distant, but it was not long until he came with teams and hands to move the mill to his new location, claiming that he had excepted the mill in the sale, and as father had sent another man to buy the farm upon the recommendation of some friends, and had never seen the place until we moved, he did not know anything about the mill being reserved and did not contridict the man's claim. But it had got reported through the neighborhood that the mill was going to be moved away, and quite a lot of the neighbors came in, expressing many regrets about it being taken, and insisting that father buy it. So he did buy it, more, we believe, with a view to pleasing his new neighbors than for any profits that would likely result from the deal.

Deer was fairly plentiful, and small game was abundant, and the creeks well supplied with fish. The people were not all hunters but there were enough of them to keep the deer moving when the snow fell. We often ran on deer when out in the woods that did not seem to be wild, and when riding a path on horseback, would get up close to them, so as soon as we were able to carry a gun we were very anxious to get out and kill a few deer. But when we got out on the job they did not seem to be as tame as we had been giving them credit for, and while the gun in our hands, as we now consider it, was not likely to do them much damage, they, on the other hand, preferred to depart in peace without giving us a chance to show our skill as a marksman.

But with all the disadvantages in the way of churches, schools, roads and many other ill conveniences with which we were surrounded, there was another side to it. No country had or ever will have any better or more obliging class of people than it con-

tained, according to their ability. They had nothing too good to loan, nor were they ever too busy to go and help their neighbor raise a building, roll the logs in his clearing or do anything that needed to be done, and they never thought of pay for doing it. The writer well remembers our arrival at that new home on Sunday evening. We had never seen any person in the neighborhood, but the next morning a man rode up, hitched his horse and came into the house and introduced himself as Ben Casto. After talking a few moments he said, "Well, we have a wedding at our house Thursday and my wife sent me down to invite you all up." Children being fond of good dinners, this struck us as a good start off for the new home. Of course we all went and everybody else in the neighborhood seemed to do the same. The wedding proved to be the marriage of Mr. Alexis F. Parsons to Miss Phoebe, daughter of Uncle Ben Casto, as we soon learned to call him.

He was a noble man but would tell ghost stories that would sometimes almost make the hair stand straight up on our heads. Then it was not long before a man came to the neighborhood from Indiana and introduced the spirit rapping. We were then sure that there were ghosts and plenty of them. If they could rap a table they had to exist, even if we could not see them. Yet we never got in the dark without expecting to see them, and feeling sure that Uncle Ben's stories were not jokes. People would come for miles to the "spirit rapping" and have it going on at some houses for half the night. They would call for their dead friends and many of them believed they were conversing with them. But the excitement did not last long. As they did not always "rap" the truth, some began to doubt the reality of the business; others were ready to put up an excuse for misstatements by saying that it was "bad spirits" who made incorrect answers, but the difficulty would arise as to how to tell the good ones from the bad ones.

If our memory serves us right, it was in the fall of 1849 that we had the first murder committed in the county of which there is any record. This resulted in a public hanging at Ripley on the 12th day of July, 1850. Neither the criminal nor the unfortunate sufferer was a citizen of the County.

A steam boat plying between Pittsburgh and Cincinnati on an up-river trip met low water at Ravenswood and had to tie up to await a rise in the river. The hands were discharged, or at least all that wished to leave. A young man of about 22 years named

Charles C. Green and a man named Fox left the boat going up to Ravenswood on the Virginia side in search of employment. They spent some time in town but failing to get work went across some fields, a short distance in the country. Green was out of money, but knew that Fox had some on his person, and made up his mind that if he did not get employment to rob Fox of what money he had. They failed to secure work and on their return across the fields, with no residence near, Green resolved to carry out his horrible intentions of murder and robbery. He commenced hunting for a suitable club for a weapon, as he wrote in his confession, telling Fox that he "wished he could find a club that would answer his purpose as he was going to commit a crime." Fox replied he hoped he would not find one. Green said that "it was a wonder Fox did not suspicion him at that time but he did not seem to do so." After trying several clubs, he found one he thought would answer the purpose, and as they came to a fence he struck him a fearful blow over the head which knocked him senseless. He threw the body over the fence, climed up on the fence and looking down at him thought to himself that dead men tell no tales. He examined the pockets of his victim and secured the sum of about forty-three dollars for his horrible crime. He stayed that night with a farmer, claimed to sleep sound, and hired a man the next day to take him to Marietta, where he was captured and brought back to Ravenswood. At his preliminary examination in Ravenswood, he said in his confession, "he had the stupidity to plead guilty." Quite a crowd for that day and time attended the execution. The gallows were erected on a small branch, the hill sides making a temporary amphitheater, giving all a good view.

Green had the nerve, and on his way from the jail to the place of execution, dressed in a long white shroud and sitting upon his coffin between guards, he pointed out to them a drunk man in the crowd near the place of execution. He jumped down from the wagon, held up his long shroud and walked up on the scaffold as glib as if he were going there to make a Fourth of July speech.

The second and last public execution in the county did not occur until 1897, when John Morgan was executed for the murder of the three of the Pfost-Green family, which murders were committed in October of that year without any known cause or motive. He stayed all night with the family that had partly

reared him, and murdered three of them the next morning without any known cause, for which he paid the penalty, surrounded by an immense crowd, on December 16, 1897. The New York Sun sent a reporter down to write up a sensational story about the public hanging. They certainly got it—so strong that the next State Legislature concluded they would stop that kind of free exhibitions. They passed a law that all future legal executions for crime should be conducted in the State prison at Moundsville.

During the '50's, considerable improvements were made in the county. A new Court House and jail were built. Two turnpike roads crossing in Ripley was partly made. Some improvements on county roads and better houses and churches were being built. Land opened up, population increased, and general improvement was noticable. But the schools continued in the old ruts until the new State of West Virginia was established and the Civil War closed. Then the schools of the County were soon in a flourishing condition. But if some of the old time natives of western Virginia back in the forties or fifties had in their wandering suddenly come across one of to-day's improved paved roads in West Virginia, they would have been amazed and wondered what it was or what it was for, and possibly they would have been as bad as the fellow our neighbor told us about some years ago.

It was in the State of Ohio and the fellow had grown up in the back woods, never being out of his neighborhood very far. They called at a respectable looking farm house for a night's lodging and was taken in by the farmer. When it came time to retire, the man took them upstairs to a bed room. In going to their room, they had to cross a hall, and on the floor a strip of carpet ran lengthwise. The fellow made a long step to get over the carpet and turned to the man of the house and said: "Mister, I come perty near stepping on your blanket." So you see they possibly would have tried to cross that road without stepping upon it.

The new constitution of the State being adopted in 1851, giving all males of proper age the right of suffrage without the property requirements as had existed, and the election of all State and County officials by the voters, and not by appointment as formerly, put quite an impetus into the political arena. Many then, as now, were ready to throw their hats into the ring. They did

not then have to make two races for an office. When a man nominated himself as they generally did for minor positions) he was in the race until the election was over. If a ballot was used by the voter, he held it in his hand while voting so that he would not make a mistake in calling out who he wanted to vote for, or if he could not read and had a ticket he handed it to the conductor of the election who called the name of the voter and asked him if that was his ticket. Being answered in the affirmative, he called out the names of the candidates on the ticket, and the name of the voter was recorded by the clerks under the name of each candidate voted for. The name of the candidates headed the list and his supporters names were written below. If a voter agreed to support a man he did so or would have been caught in deception, as the records of the votes cast was open for inspection. Every voter's name was numbered on each tally sheet of the candidates voted for, so when they were through voting the votes received by each candidate were already counted. Voting precincts were few and far between and citizens could vote at any voting place in their county. The majority however, went to the Court House. Money was not used in those days to secure votes, but old red liquor took a hand in the game. It was during the fifties that the "Know Nothing" party was organized and came upon the stage of action. It was, however, only the re-organization of the "Old Whig" party under a new name. Opposition to Catholicism was their main hobby, and if one had given their political literature or speeches full credence, he would have believed that the Pope of Rome already had his grip packed and ready to come over and take charge of affairs in the United States, if they did not succeed in gaining power to keep him out. The motto on the head of their ticket in 1856 was "Put None But Americans on Guard Tonight."

They did not succeed in coming into power, nor did the Pope ever call around.

Election day was considered a holiday at that time and about everybody attended. The boys for distance around the little towns seemed to have an interest in the election and generally quite a bunch of them were on hands. Their interest, however, was not in the result of the election, but to witness the free for all fist and skull fights that generally took place in the afternoon of election days. It did not take much to start a racket, and less to get a hand in the game, as one only had to crowd his way

to the inner ring to find someone ready to cope with him. No weapons except those that nature had provided were used in such fights. Men seemed to enjoy it and there was no doubt about the boys doing so. When they got enough of the fight it was over and they generally retired to one of the new tubs containing mint-sling that had been set out in the morning for the use of the public, and used the same medicine to create good feelings and friendship that they had used to help them put on their fighting clothes. But it was by no means a majority of the people who took a hand in, or engaged in anyway in these broils. We had men then that would get drunk, we have them yet and always will have them. Of course there were men that never drank any liquor when it was cheap and plentiful; there was a large and good class of citizens who would take a drink but never get drunk, and one would not know from their actions that they ever tasted it. How much better the people, excepting education and conveniences, have grown from the old pioneer days, is hardly visible. We notice copied in Mr. Sutton's History of Braxton County, a sentiment of but few paragraphs that is appropriate to all of West Virginia, as well as many other sections of the Country. We do not know the name of the author. It reads:

> "What the people of today have gained in educational advancement has been discountd in the lack of genuine hospitality, good cheer, upright living, and the passing opportunity of enjoying the good health and appetites incident to pioneer life. In some remote period when Webster County is peopled with a heterogeneous population, and when their great great grand children have arrived at distinction, there will be a movement started and carried to successful termination to erect tablets and monuments to the memory of the first settlers. The first Centennial of the first settlement has come and gone and nothing has yet been done to mark the graves of the men who wore the moccasin and the hunting shirt."

While the above sketch seems to have referred to Webster County, it is applicable not only to all of West Virginia but to many other sections of the country. We should ever keep green the graves of our pioneer ancestors who by their blood and treasures handed down to us freedom and liberties that we should ever hold sacred.

Some of the foregoing digressions from our family sketch has been given to slightly acquaint the reader with the author's

surroundings while growing up. Our life has been rather varied, dabbling at a good many things and not accomplishing much at anything. We regret the seeming necessity of blowing our own horn, but possibly there is a precedent for this. We have lived on a farm more than half our life, sometimes with land enough to be almost landpoor. We were born in a log cabin, cut fire-wood, learned to read from the spelling book and the Bible just like Lincoln did and then read Esop's Fables, and read it by the same kind of light. We kept a grocery and would sometimes lie down on the counter and read just as he did. We also split rails, but if Lincoln's biographer is correct in saying that he made rails enough to fence a ten acre farm, there is where he got ahead of us, for we can only remember of splitting one hundred and fifty rails and the other fellow cut the timber to make them. Anyway we never got to be President of the United States.

The writer was married January 16, 1862 to Miss Virginia Wolfe, daughter of Abram and Emly Boswell Wolf of Jackson County, Virginia, who was born July 7, 1840. In speaking of her we can but wish we possessed ability to guide the pen to express the fitting eulogizing tribute of sentiment that the memory of her demands. She never wearied in administering to the wants of her children, her household or the stranger in her home. She never turned the destitute or hungry from her door without supplying their wants, as far as it was in her power to do. Her children grew up to call her blessed.

She was a member of the Pleasant Valley Missionary Baptist Church, and departed this life on Thursday evening, March 11, 1897. She sleeps in the Pleasant Valley Cemetery near Kenna, West Virginia, by the side of her two sons, John and Don Leon Morrison who died when young men. After the close of the Civil War the writer engaged to some extent in the Star Route Mail business and in 1871 moved from his farm in Jackson County to Barboursville, W. Va., where he had bid in a Route between Guyandotte and Coals Mouth, now St. Albans. This route was over the old North Western turnpike and the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad was then being built. We put a hack line on the route daily between Barboursville and Guyandotte and tri-weekly between Barboursville and Coals Mouth, which was continued until the Railroad was completed between Huntington and Charleston. That cut off our passenger business on the hack line but we still had the mail contract. The Post Office Department

and the Railroad Company could not agree on a price for conveying the mail on the train, so we made an arrangement through a special agent of the Department to take the mail on the train provided a like arrangement could be made with the Railroad Company. A Mr. Fisher who was then Superintendent of the new road had an office in the new Town of Huntington. We went to him, explained the matter and asked him about taking the mail on the train. His reply was 'Yes, I would rather let you carry it on the train for nothing than to let the Government take it for any less than we have offered the service for.'' He made us very reasonable terms and the writer was the first to have charge of the mail between Guyandotte and Coals Mouth over the new C. & O. In some 7 or 8 months, the Post Office Department and the Railroad Company agreed upon terms which released us from the contract. We moved back to our farm in Jackson County, and in 1876 was elected Constable of Ripley district, and from the riding we had to do it was not confined to the district but spread out over a great portion of the county. In 1879, we sold the old home farm and bought a farm on the Charleston, Ripley and Parkersburg Turnpike, 11 miles south of Ripley. We moved a store we had at Ripley out on the farm, had a post office established which we named Kenna and kept for 10 years. We were still in the Ripley district. But neither the store nor Post Office was a paying business. In 1884, the writer was elected a justice of the peace. We had a few pettifoggers in the country that seemed to have learned their law from a medical almanac, and while they did not contribute any material advantages to their chient's cause, they did furnish considerable amusement for the crowd. We remember a case in which the plaintiff attached the defendants property. The defendant filed a plea in abatement to set aside the attachment and as it was a jury case, one was called. When the plaintiff's attorney got up to explain his case to the jury, with a great flourish of oratory he said: ''The defendant has filed a plea in debatement to set aside the detachment.'' Yet we often had good lawyers attending our court.

Commencing about 1888, we were engaged in the timber business for about 8 years. We had it manufactured on the ground into ties and lumber.

In 1890 or 1891, the writer was appointed by the State Board of Public Works land assessor for Jackson County. It was

about this time that we accepted the agency for one of those large old time Virginia land grants of 53,000 acres, having been patented long over a century at that time, a Mr. Holingworth being the patentee. It was then owned by the Buren heirs of New York. Quite a number of farms had been sold scattered over the survey before we took charge of it. Yet there was much more land remaining unsold than ever should have been granted to any one person. But that was the fault of the law, and not the owner of the land. It lay in the counties of Jackson, Roane, and Kanawha. Some of if had been covered by junior patents by settlers who had made improvements on the survey of the recovery of which suits had been brought in the Federal Courts and had been hanging for years. Col. James L. McLean of Winfield was the Attorney for the land owners, and the fall before we took charge of it he had employed us to go over the survey and take an invoice of the improvements, how much improved land there was and the condition of it, as well as full information of those claiming adverse title, with a full report of everything we deemed necessary pertaining to the land. We found about 155 tenants on the land who claimed to be paying some rental and several others claiming title. We made our report covering about 40 pages of legal cap. After going over the report they asked us to take charge of the land. They had attorneys at Charleston who looked after their interests in the Federal Court. Among them was Wes Mollihan, a native of Braxton County, who frequently said to us that a man never amounted to anything unless he was born near Braxton Court House. Of course we told him that he was right, and that we had come to that conclusion long ago.

The land was not on the market for sale for five years after we took charge of it. An aged lady was then the principal owner and we suppose she enjoyed paying the tax upon it which was about all the income or outlay to it. After her death, it was put on the market and was mostly sold to men living on the land or those who had bought tracts in the survey. Mr. Lewis Barnhart, a lawyer and surveyor of Winfield was the surveyor for about eight years during the sale of the land. He was the father of the late William G. Barnhart of Charleston, who was U. S. District Attorney for the Southern District of West Virginia, and the State never produced any better man than Lewis Barnhart. Of course he was not on the job selling all the time but whenever

a group of purchasers was ready to buy, the surveyor would come and survey what they wanted. The land was sold cheap, running from four to ten dollars per acre, but the owners reserved the oil and gas rights. Quite a number of wells were drilled on the land while we had charge of it, but no strong producing oil wells were struck. However, a few good gas wells came in.

On the survey near the Roane and Jackson County line on the head of a branch emptying into Pocataligo River just below Cicerone, a Mastodon tooth in a good state of preservation was found, weighting four pounds. We once thought of having some excavations made to see if further discoveries could be made but we never did. While the land was under our care we were directed to make compromises with the people who were claiming portions of the land under adverse title if it could be done on reasonable terms. We took the matter up and soon had about all the suits settled satisfactorly to both parties. It was finally closed out at the end of eighteen years from the time we had taken charge of it.

Many amusing incidents occured during this time. We would frequently run across new bogus lines marked out, adjoining former sales which lines included more land than had been sold. These lines had been made by parties thinking the marks would hold good, and never thinking about the compass exposing the wrong. We remember a man who wanted a tract adjoining his farm. We har named him a price and after we went out to make the survey, a new idea seemed to strike him, and he called us to one side and said: "If you will let me have this land at so much an acre, I will give you (if we remember correctly) $20.00, and they (meaning the owners) will never know it." We thought for a moment what a small estimate he had of our integrity and hoped that all that knew us did not have the same opinion. But knowing how quick the matter should be disposed of, we thought to carry the joke a little further and told him we always referred such propositions to Mr. Barnhart and that he would have to talk to him; our recollection is that he did not tal kto Mr. Barnhart.

We found Colonel J. L. McLean, an attorney for Bruens, a noble whole-souled, honorable man to do business with. His word to us was as good as gold. On a mere verbal understanding, during the eighteen years we collected and turned over to him many thousands of dollars. If anything ever went wrong during

the time we never heard of it. He owned in his own right, a large survey of 100,000 acres of land, lying in the counties of Putnam, Jackson, and Kanawha. We understood that his father had years ago loaned the owner quite a sum of money and taken a trust deed upon the land to secure the loan, and that the loan was never paid and the land sold to satisfy the debt. About the year 1907 or 1908, Colonel McLean sold the remainder of his 100,000 acre survey to Col. A. E. Humphrey, which consisted of several thousand acres of land. Col. Humphrey was recognized at that time as a millionaire, having made a fortune in some mining business, probably in Colorado, and like a good son of West Virginia, he came back to his native state to spend it. Quite a lot of it was given to charitable institutions, and he was liberal in many respects. Shortly after making his big land purchase, Col. McLean wrote us that Mr. Humphrey wanted us to come to Charleston, requesting that we come by way of Winfield and he would go to Charleston with us. When Colonel McLean and the writer went to Charleston, we were met by Col. Humphrey who went with us to the hotel where we found rooms already engaged for us, and before going out he told us that he wished us to consider ourselves his guests while there. He soon came in for quite a talk and told us why he had requested us to come to Charleston, saying that he desired to employ us to sell some of the land purchased from Col. McLean. He gave us about what he thought would be fair prices on some of the land that he was acquainted with, also the compensation that he was willing to pay us for the work, both of which we considered fair and his proposition was accepted. Colonel McLean had been reserving the oil and gas rights and Colonel Humphrey was doing the same. But after we had sold some two or three thousand acres of land, Mr. Humphrey sold an interest in the survey, and the partner seemed disposed to reserve about everything but the sunshine, on or in the land. We did not care to try our hand in selling land with such reservations and quit the job. Colonel Humphrey's fortune was soon said to be on the wane and he sought new investments. He secured some stock holders and went to the Texas Oil to retrive his fortune. He struck luck again and was soon said to be more than a millionaire. We have understood that Col. Humphrey, selling oil from his Mexia field had dealings with Harry F. Sinclair, the noted Tea Pot Dome Lessee, which is given him so much trouble. Colonel Humphrey was killed about a year ago by an

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accidental discharge of his gun. Thus passed away the life of a noble, generous-hearted man, who knew how to accumulate wealth without a neffort to obtain it from his fellow men who had already secured it, but who was ever ready to pull off his coat and go after it in the bowels of old mother earth, where nature had implanted it for mens' use, a man whose fortune did not, in his own estimation, life him above his fellow men, a man whose name and charity many poor orphaned, homeless children will have reason to reverence, who made the world better by passing through it. May his ashes rest in peace.

In 1898, we sold the home farm at Kenna where we had lived near twenty years and moved to Ripley the County seat. We built a new house and later bought the Hassler Hotel and while we never lacked our full share in the Hotel trade, we had some other matters on hand which did not fit in with the hotel business. We sold the Totel in 1901 and as we had bought a beautiful hill farm about four miles south of Kenna, went to it to make some improvements. In 1904 our son, John F. was in poor health with lung trouble. The doctors advised that he be taken to the Florida climate, and he was taken there in November of that year, and stopped off at Bradentown on Manatee Bay. He seemed to improve for a while but it did not last. We stayed with him until late in March when we came home. He was not willing to return, still hoping to improve. His brother Homer had come down in the winter and we left him in his care. He died in June.

In the fall of 1905, we moved back to Ripley, bought and rebodeled a house and at the town election in March was elected Mayor, having been nominated by our party at their convention. We tried to fill that position for three consecutive terms, having been, for the last term, nominated by our party, and unanimously, without our knowledge, endorsed by the Republican Town Convention and received their votes. While we cared nothing for the office, we highly appreciated the confidence bestowed by our neighbors of the opposite party. In the Campaign, 1906, we reluctantly accepted the nomination of our County Convention for the House of Delegates. We say, reluctantly because our party was from five to seven hundred in the minority and knew that we had nothing better than defeat to look for. We made no effort in the campaign for the reason that de deemed it useless to do so, and while we came out leading the Democrats on the ticket, we were over four hundred behind our successful competitor.

CHAPTER IV.

Children of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison and their descendants.

To Granville Price and Virginia Wolfe Morrison were born twelve children; namely: Effe M., William L., Luella J., Okey J., Maggie L., Claud M., Homer A., John F., Renna B., Don L., Edgar G., and Emma M.

Effie May—Born October 29, 1862. She married A. P. Fisher at Kenna, West Virginia, on August 18, 1882. They lived at Charleston. To them were born ten children:

Ethel—Born February 24, 1884, married D. A. Griffith. To them were born three children, Ruth, Richard and Rachel. They live at Charleston. Ethel died October 10, 1926, and is buried at Charleston.

Flora—Born November 17, 1886. She married Newel Fisher in 1907. To them were born two children, Irvin and Iva. The latter died in infancy.

Ercil—Born September 15, 1888, married S. O. Faber in 1908. To them were born three children. Mr. Faber has been a teacher in the public schools for a number of years.

Clyde—Born January 2, 1891, married Bessie McDowed. They moved to Akron, Ohio, and he died there September 21, 1917.

Audrey—Born February 7, 1893, married Otis Ashley in 1913. To them were born five children; namely: George, Otis Jr., Mary, and Caroline. Mr. Ashley served in the World War as an aviator and follows the business yet to some extent. They live in Florida.

Welthy—Born August 10, 1895. He died in February, 1900.

Mary—Born in June 1899, died in infancy.

Lois—Born December 6, 1901, married George Pacot in July, 1923. One child was born to them, named George, Jr., who is a fine boy.

Morrison—The youngest living child of A. P. and Effie Morrison Fisher, was born August 26, 1904. He and his

mother are visiting Mrs. Ashley in Florida, the present winter (1927-1928). One child, born in 1908, died in infancy.

William L.—Son and second child of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison, who was born on October 27, 1864, married Lavie Dorsey on April 18, 1895. She died at Clendenin, West Virginia on June 6, 1909. He was in the merchandise business for some years, at Ripley, Clendenin, and later at Charleston. He is now employed in the O. J. Morrison Department Store at Charleston, W. Va. Four children were born to William L. and Lavie Dorsey Morrison:

William Leon—Born April 4, 1896. He served in the Army during the World War from April 6, 1917 to Sept. 27, 1919, as a member of Company B, 16th Infanty and 1st Division. He participated in three of the major battles of the war. Aisne-Marne, July 18 to July 22, 1918; St. Miehel, September 12 to 18, 1918, and Meuse-Argonne, October 1 to October 9, 1918, and on that day was wounded at Hill 272. He served ten months in Germany after the Armistice.

Winifred Greek—Born July 30, 1899, married Edward W. Pierson in 1922.

Emmons Howard—Born March 5, 1902.

Olive Virginia—Born March 20, 1904, married Gene Moore on December 31, 1927. They now live in Eldorado, Arkansas, where he is engaged on the staff of the "Daily News."

William L. was again united in marriage on December 25, 1915 to Miss Sadie Cooper. To this union were born two children:

Don Price—Born January 1, 1923.

Dana Jennings—Born September 4, 1924.

Luella Jane—Daughter of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison, was born June 18, 1866. She married Lycurgus Maddox on April 22, 1866. To this union eight children were born: James Bradford, Lona Lee, Granville Loebe, Flora Bell, Harry R., Warren Haden, Vera Gray, and Herman B.

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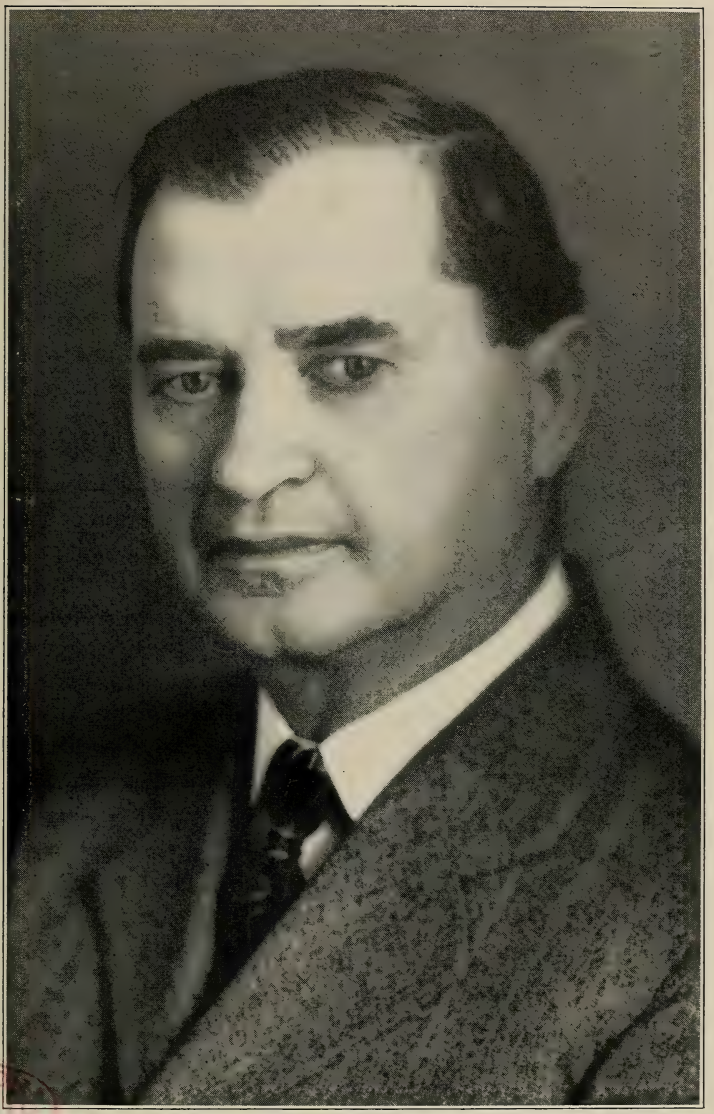
VERA GREY MADDOX

(Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lycurgus Maddox)

James Bradford—Born February 28, 1887, died September 17, 1888.

Lona Lee—Born November 25, 1888, married Carroll H. Deem January 22, 1913. He is the son of Henry W. Deem, for many years Post Master and publisher of the Jackson Herald at Ripley, W. Va. Mr. C. H. Deem is now a successful merchant at Beckley, West Virginia. To this union, one child was born, Jane Lee, born July 19, 1917. The wife and mother died January 15, 1921. Lona was a good business woman and she had many friends. Banks of floral tributes from friends near her home as well as from others in different sections of the country covered the bier which bore her remains to its last resting place in the beautiful city cemetery at Ashland, Kentucky, showing the high esteem in which she was held by all who knew her.

Granville L.—Born at Kenna, W. Va., June 16, 1891. He took a thorough Commercial and College course at Marietta, Ohio, after which he was employed by a firm in that City as bookkeeper, until the World War was entered into by the United States. He enlisted under General Charles G. Dawes and served two years in France in the Engineer Corps. Soon after his arrival in foreign lands, in a letter to his parents he says: There is one think I can now write about which I could not tell you before. You probably saw in the paper where United States soldiers paraded in London. I had the honor of being one of those and it certainly was a great demonstration. We have the distinction of being the first foreign troops to march in London since William the Conqueror in 1066, some 851 years ago. The English people were very enthusiastic over us and I shall never forget the day. We were reviewed by the King and Queen and Major French as we marched by Buckingham Palace, and immediately afterward had a good lunch in the Green Park by the Palace." After his return home he spoke of a little incident occuring at the time of the review by the King and Queen. He said they stood on the walk near the line of march and a soldier just in front of him took from his pocket a letter and handed it to the King with the remark:



O. J. Morrison, Sr.

Prominent Merchant of West Virginia and son of Granville Price Morrison.

"Here, George, mail this." After the close of the war and his return home, he was engaged as a travelling salesman for a large lumber company of New Orleans, covering the territory of West Virginia, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, at a good salary, at which he was very successful. On the 16th of February, 1921, he met with an automobile accident from which he never recovered and died on the morning of May 25, 1921, in a Huntington Hospital. His remains rest in Ashland, Kentucky's beautiful City of the Dead.

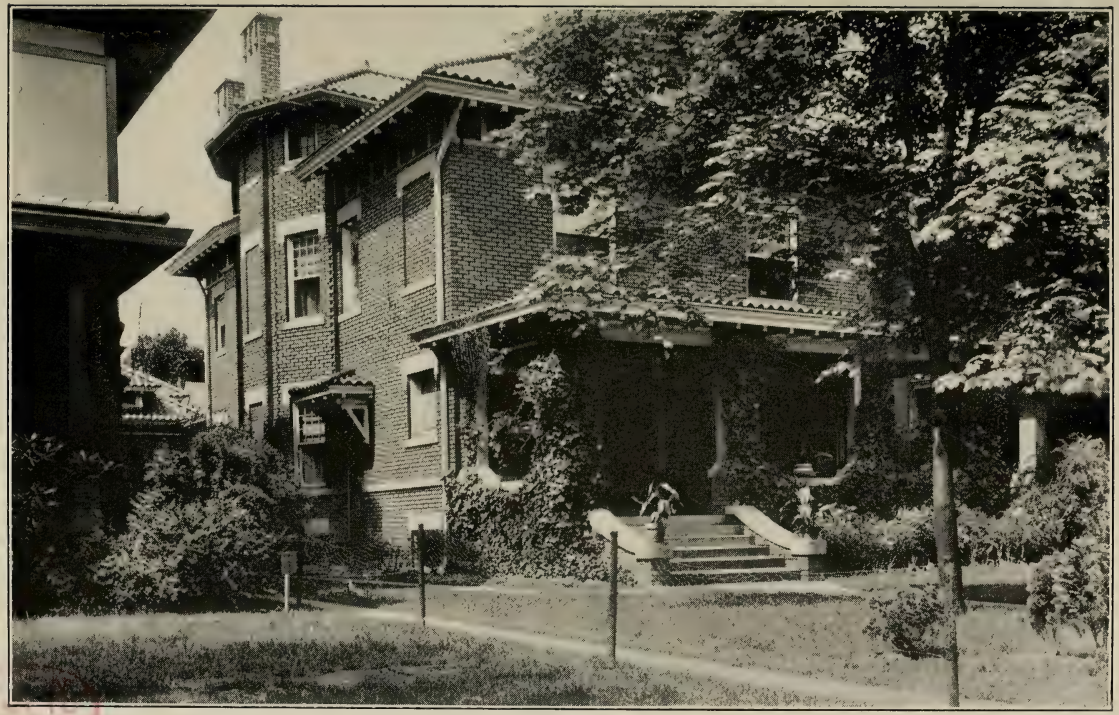
Harry R.—Born December 23, 1897, has never married and is still at home. He is employed in the O. J. Morrison & Co. Department Store at Morgantown, West Virginia.

Warren Haden—Born June 3, 1900. He served as a soldier in France quite a while during the World War. On September 25, 1921, he was united in marriage to Miss Theo Staats, daughter of C. C. Staats, a prominent business man of Ripley, W. Va. To them two children were born: Max E. born May 1, 1923, and Robert C., born March 1, 1926. They live in Morgantown, where Mr. Maddox is manager of the O. J. Morrison & Co. store.

Vera Gray Maddox—Born February 13, 1903 is still at home.

Herman B.—Youngest child of Lycurgus and Luella Morrison Maddox was born September 9, 1905. He is still at home.

Okey J.—Son of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison, was born in Jackson County, West Virginia, January 10, 1869. He grew up to young manhood o n the farm with but limited opportunity to secure an education by attending the common country schools. At one time when a boy be concluded to attend a more advanced school where the institution boarded the students, but returned home in a few days remarking that he was not to stay at a place where he had to starve. He did not seem to be much interested in things about the farm, or in anything pertaining to that line of business. When quite young he got a little capital together and struck out in the store business for himself, and we are of the impression that he struck his natural and proper calling. His first effort in the mer-



HOME OF MR. AND MRS. O. J. MORRISON
1505 Quarrier St., Charleston, W. Va.

cantile business was at his home at Kenna, West Virginia in a small country store. While engaged in this, he was on October 1, 1891, united in marriage to Miss Cora Ann Harpold, daughter of S. W. and Samantha Sayre Harpold, prominent farmers of the neighborhood. It was not long until he was looking for a better location and decided on Ripley, the county seat of Jackson County. The town was very well supplied with stores and he seemed to be a little shaky over what the result might be. He rented a house in a good location and struck out bargain hunting. In this he was successful from the start. If our memory serves us correctly, it was about this time he asked us if we could loan him three hundred dollars. We raised the amount and gave it to him without the least expectation of ever asking him to return it, or wanting him to do so. But it was only a few months later that he called upon us saying that he wanted to pay us that money he had borrowed. We told him that he had better keep it as he would probably need it in his business. His reply was: "No, if I cannot hoe my own row, I'll quit." It was but natural that we appreciated his confidence in himself far more than we did the money he returned to us. In his search for bargains, he did not confine his deals to the line of stock he had on hands, but bought anything that he thought salable if he could buy it cheaply enough. This was a new departure from the mode of business conducted by the older merchants of the town but it worked and established a daily increase in trade. In a few years after commencing business in Ripley, he established another store at Spencer, W. Va., and since then he, and his associates, have established department stores at Charleston, Huntington, Clarksburg, Logan, West Union, and Morgantown, and Fairmont. All the stores seem to be prospering, and an extensive aggregate business is done by them. He seems to retain the confidence of his associates in business as well as the clerks and employees in all departments, and the business moves along quietly without friction. In the selection of his force of assistants, he never has catered to parties claiming experience or training in the business, but generally

ANNA MAE BRITT

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Britt, Charleston, W. Va. Granddaughter of O. J. Morrison Sr., and Great Granddaughter of Granville Price Morrison.

chooses them from his acquaintances, and has confidence in their integrity, regardless of former experience. The family lives in Charleston. Five children were born to them, namely: Freda, Neva Fay, Okey Johnson, Jr., Carroll Harpold, and Charles Robert.

Freda—Born August 9, 1893, was on the 10th day of September, 1915, united in marriage to W. L. Smith, Jr. of Charleston, W. Va. Mr. Smith served his time in the United States Army in France during the World War. He is a good business man and conducts the wholesale dry goods and notion house of W. L. Smith and Company in Charleston.

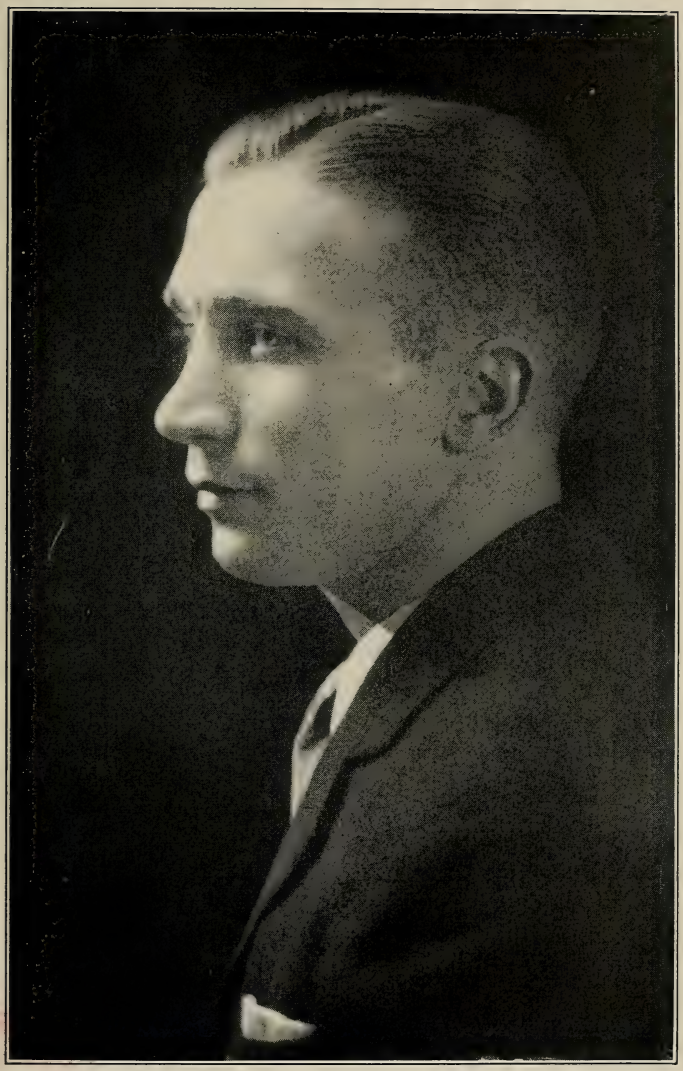
Neva Fay—Born October 12, 1899, was on the 23rd day of June, 1923, united in marriage to Edward M. Britt. Mr. Britt is employed in the O. J. Morrison Department Store at Charleston. One child has been born to them, Anna Mae, born on January 23, 1927, who is the favorite of all the family.

Okey Johnson, Jr.—Born January 7, 1905. He is a modest, intelligent young man, well educated, having completed his studies by graduating at the State University at Morgantown, in June, 1927. He is at present the successful manager of the Fairmont store of his father's company.

Carroll H.—Born May 21, 1907. He has attended different schools and is now attending the George Washington University in Washington, D. C.

Charles Robert—The youngest child of O. J. and Cora Ann Harpold Morrison, was born September 14, 1911. It is our understanding that he has been attending school at some point in Kentucky, but just where he is in school at this time we are not informed.

Claud Montigue Morrison—Son of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison, was born at Barboursville, West Virginia, May 13, 1872. He grew up to young manhood on his fathers farm at Kenna, West Virginia, and on the 21st of August, 1895, was united in marriage to Miss Marie Louise Bachtel, daughter of Dr. John M. and Matilda Laura McMaho Bachtel, of Fair Plain, W. Va. He soon embarked in the merchandise business, first at Kenna, but met with



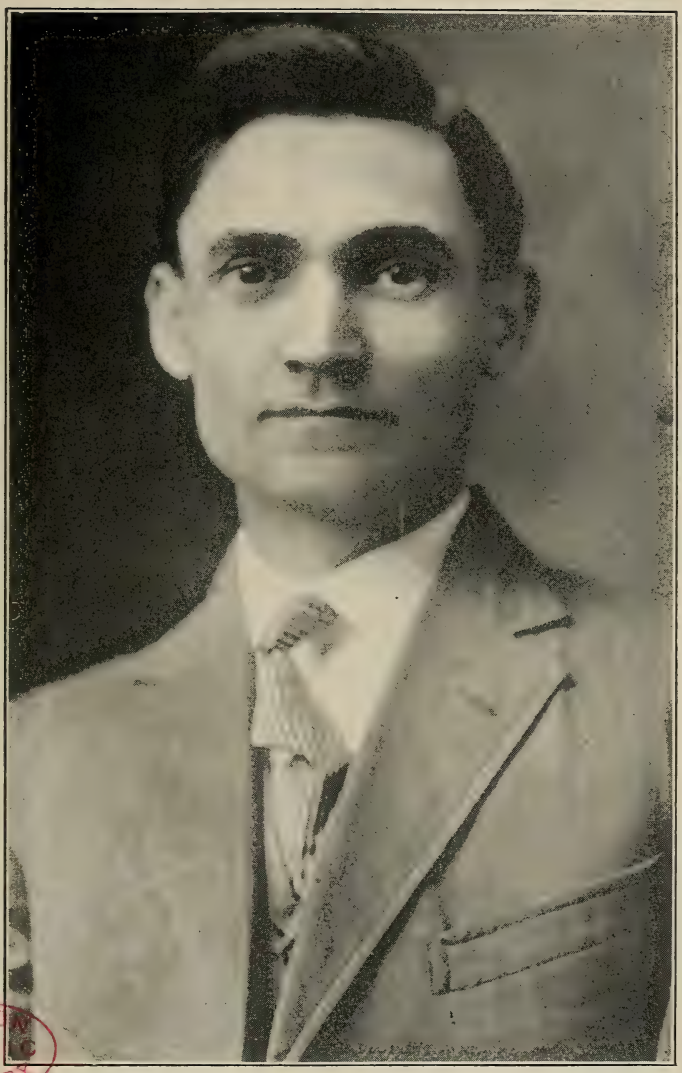
Okey Johnston Morrison, Jr.

(Son of O. J. Morrison)

misfortune in getting burned out in the course of a year or so at that place. He then set up at Red House Shoals on the Kanawha for a while but did not find it a satisfactory location, finally locating at Clendenin on Elk River where he did a good business for several years. About 1913 he bought property on the corner of Eighth Avenue and Twentieth St., in Huntington, W. Va., where he erected a new building and has since that time been running his business at that place. To them three children were born; namely: Drake Darrell, Donald Bachtel and Lillian Virginia.

Darke D.—Born at Kenna West Virginia, May 29, 1896. He attended the schools at Clendenin and later completed his education at the Morris Harvey College, a Southern Methodist School at Barboursville, W. Va. He enlisted in the Hospital Corps of the United States Navy, April 29, 1917, going direct to Columbia College of Pharmacy, Columbia University, N. Y., and later was transferred to the United States Ship Havana, which was converted to a floating hospital for the purpose of bringing seriously wounded soldiers from France to England. After being discharged, July 16, 1919, he returned to Huntington and entered business with his father and is now a member of the C. M. Morrison Store Company.

Donald B.—Second son of C. M. and Marie Louise Bachtel Morrison, was born at Ripley, W. Va., July 13, 1899. He attended the schools of Huntington, graduating from the High School of that City in June, 1921. While a student in High School he enlisted in a Tank Corps at Richmond, Va., but on account of being a student was ordered back home to await further orders. In a short time the war closed and he was never in actual service. After graduating from the Huntington High School he studied accounting and business administration, first at Eastman Gains Business School, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. and later graduating from Bowling Green Business University, Bowling Green, Ky. After following accounting for a short time he entered his father's mercantile business as Junior member of the firm.



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The late HOMER ANDREW MORRISON

(Son of Granville Price Morrison)

Lillian Virginia—Youngest child of C. M. and Marie Louise Bachtel Morrison, was born at Ripley, W. Va., May 22, 1902. She graduated from Huntington High School in 1921; she then attended Marshall College for two years receiving a teachers diploma, she taught in the public schools of Charleston, W. Va., for one and one half years. On December the 29, 1924, she was united in marriage to Harley Fairfax Pyle, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pyle of Parkersburg, W. Va. Mr. Pyle was then a student in the College of Denistry at the University of Louisville. The young couple spent two years in Louisville and then went to Pittsburgh where Mr. Pyle will graduate from the Dental College of the University in 1929. While in Pittsburgh Mrs. Pyle taught school at Arnold Pa.

Homer Andrew Morrison—Son of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison, was born in Jackson County, West Virginia, December 6, 1874. He grew up on his father's farm at Kenna, and was energetic and inductrious and ever ready to do what was necessary to be done. He went to Ripley when the family moved there in 1898, and worked in the grocery store of his brother, W. L. Morrison, two or three years or longer. He went to Florida in January, 1905 and cared for his brother, John F. until the death of the latter which occured the following June. Homer was, on the 11th day of September, 1907, united in marriage to Miss Mary Luella Walker, daughter of John M. and Emma Wells Walker of New Matamoras, Ohio. To this union, three sons were born, Homer Kenneth, born July 1, 1908; John Sheldon, born July 5, 1910, and Robert Walker, born March 20, 1912. Soon after marriage in 1907, they located at Spencer, West Virginia, where Homer took an interest and charge of the O. J. Morrison & Company Department Store at that place. He continued in that position for some years, but his health failed and he sold his interest there and came to Huntington in a bad state of health. After his condition somewhat improved he again went into business here, but was not so successful as he had been. He died November 7, 1927. The widow lives in Huntington and is a milliner by trade. The boys are in school.

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Mrs. O. J. Morrison

(Wife of O. J. Morrison Sr.)

John F.—Son of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison was born in Jackson County, West Virginia, March 16, 1877. He grew up on the farm at Kenna, and was of rather delicate health and never performed much labor. He went to Pennsylvania and travelled for a drug house for some time but returned home and gradually grew worse. His physician advised him to go to Florida and he was axious to go, believing his health would be restored, so we took him to southwest Florida in November, 1904, and stayed with him until the latter part of the following March, when we returned home leaving him in the care of his brother, Homer. For the first few weeks in Florida he seemed to improve, but as spring drew near he gradually grew worse and died on the 13th of June, 1905. Upon receipt of a telegram in June, stating his critical condition, his sister, Rena Bell at once went to his bedside and was with him when he breathed his last. His remains were brought home and laid to rest by the side of his mother at the Pleasant Valley Cemetery near Kenna, West Virginia.

Rena Belle, daughter of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison, was born in Jackson County, West Virginia, May 4, 1879. We sold the home farm near Ripley in the fall of 1879, and moved to Kenna on the old Turnpike running between Charleston and Parkersburg, and moved back to Ripley in the autumn of 1898. At Ripley, West Virginia, on June 6, 1906, Rena B. Morrison and Owen DeVictman Ripley were united in marriage, the Rev. J. E. Hutchinson of the Baptist Church officiating. Owen D. Ripley is a son of Jacob A. and Ella Hall Ripley (now deceased) and a grandson of the Rev. James Grafton Ripley, a Methodist Episcopal Minister who began his labors among the people of Jackson County, West iVrginia in 1878. Mr. and Mrs. Ripley reside in Clarksburg, West Virginia, where Mr. Ripley is manager and stock holder in the Clarksburg branch of the O. J. Morrison store. They have one child, a daughter named Virginia Morrison, born April 11, 1907. She attended the public schools in Clarksburg, the Roberts-Beach Preparatory School for Girls at Cantonville, Maryland, from which

HOME OF MRS. O. D. RIPLEY
Clarksburg, West Virginia

she was graduated in 1926, and is now a sophomore in Goucher College, Baltimore, Maryland.

Mrs. Ripley for the last two or three years had been making some effort to discover evidence of her ancestors that would admit her to membership to the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution, fully believing that such evidence existed if she could but discover it. However, the war records of the Revolution are so meagre that it is very difficult to establish from the records alone the history of an individual soldier of that date, but once established, the task becomes easier for those seeking such information. The first authentic information of the progenitor of our branch of the Morrison family coming to America was received by the writer from Mrs. H. M. Bing of Delaware, Ohio, whose maiden name was Morrison, and who is a cousin of the writer, as has already been set forth in this little volume. After a full examination of the evidence filed by Mrs. Ripley, and the war records of the Revolution by the board of managers of the Society, she was promptly admitted to membership, as the following message will show:

National Society
of the
Daughters of the American Revolution
Washington, D. C.

Rena Morrison Ripley
My dear Madam:

I have the honor to advise you that your application for membership to the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was accepted by the Board of Management April 14, 1928 and that your name has been placed upon the list of members. Your National number is 242719.

Respectfully yours,
Sadie F. Earle,
Recording Secretary General.

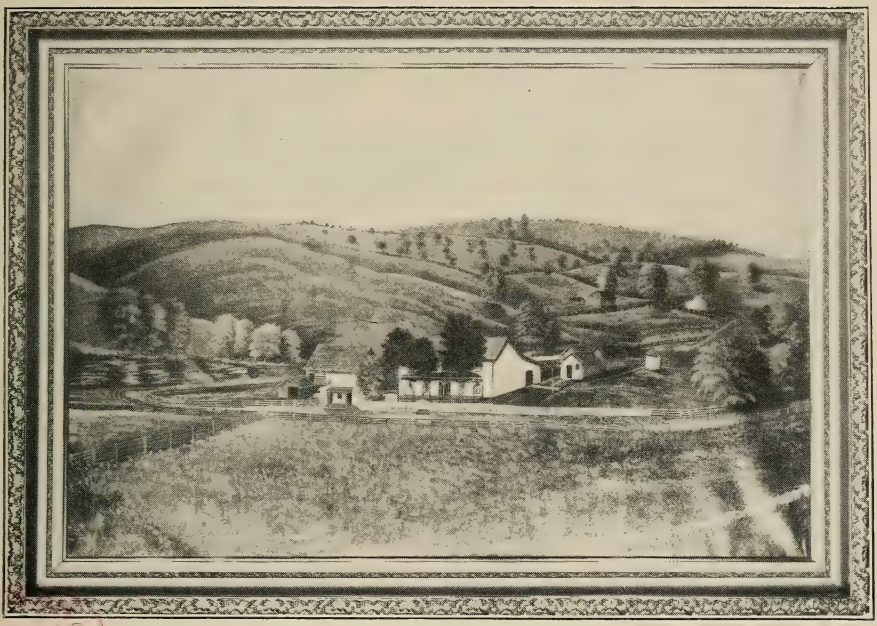
The information contained in this small history in regard to the first immigrant of our branch of the Morrison family and his service as a soldier in the Army of the American Revolution will enable any of his descendants to become members of the D. A. R. above mentioned, or of the organization known as the Sons of the American Revolution, if they desire to do so.

The late Edgar Garnett Morrison

(Son of Granville Price Morrison)

Don Leon—son of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison, was born at Kenna, West Virginia, September 28, 1881. He was a child of fine intellect, and was at the age of eleven years appointed a page in the State Senate. He was small for his age and seemed to be the mascot of the entire membership, rendering satisfactory service to all concerned. He secured a good common school education in the schools of the county and attended the State University at Morgantown, but did not complete his studies. He was rather of a rambling disposition, and travelled a while as a salesman and drifted out west. He was in Oklahoma a while and finally located in St. Louis, Missouri where he was employed as a clerk in a store. In St. Louis on the night of May 30, 1906, he walked in his sleep from an upper window which had been left open in his room, and died next day from injuries received. Upon receipt of a telegram relating the accident, Homer A. Morrison, his brother, immediately started to St. Louis, but Leon was dead when he arrived. He became conscious before his death and related to attendants in the hospital how he went to sleep while reading and walked out of the window without awakening. He was brought home and laid to rest by the side of his mother and brother, John.

Edgar Garnet—son of G. P. and Virginia Wilf Morrison, was born at Kenna, West Virginia, November 5, 1883. He grew up to about the age of 15 years on the farm, when the family moved to Ripley. He was rather small in statute, but seemed to have a head of his own. In 1901 he took a notion to volunteer in the regular United States Army and asked my permission. I did not feel fully satisfied that it would be best for him to enlist and told him that they would not accept him in the army as he was too small. He replied that they would and that the recruiting officer had already measured him up and said that he would "fill the bill," by which information I learned that he had already made the start to become a soldier. After considering the matter, I concluded that it would probably be as well to let him go and gave my consent. After enlistment he was sent to New York, at the age of 18 years, and attached to an Artillery Corps. He remained there



Old Homestead of Granville Price Morrison on Charleston-Parkersburg Pike near Kenna, W. Va., from oil painting.

some months when I received a letter from him stating the Company to which he belonged had been ordered to the Philippines. Knowing his tender years and delicate constitution I did not feel satisfied to let him go without making an effort to prevent it, and consulted Judge Warren Miller in regard to getting him transferred to another Company that would remain in the United States. The Judge was of the opinion that we could succeed in making such arrangements and said he would write to Senator Elkins, and ask him to give the matter his personal attention. In a few days we received a letter from Senator Elkins, stating he had succeeded in getting the Secretary of War to issue an order directing that Edgar G. Morrison be transferred to the 29th Battery, F. A. Artillery Corps, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Judge Miller, while writing the letter to Senator Elkins turned to me and said. "I will just say to Senator Elkins that you are an Uncle of State Senator Wes Morrison. I know, in view of the friendship that existed between them, that nothing will be left undone when he knows that." In a few days we received a letter from Ed saying, "While we were preparing for the voyage to the Philippines, an order came from the War Department that I be sent to Fort Leavenworth. No one else was sent there and I cannot understand it." And we never told him why such an order was sent. He liked the surroundings there and praised the pleasant quarters and the well prepared food. He worked in the office of one of the officers and improved his education. He remained in the Fort until the expiration of his enlistment and was honorably discharged on the 5th day of November, 1904. After returning hime he worked in his brother's store at Clendenin for quite a while, and was, on the 27th day of January, 1909, united in marriage to Miss Mary Elizabeth Osbourne, daughter of David F. and Arabella Jarrett Osbourne, a prominent family of Clendenin. To this union, three children were born, two daughters and one son, namely: Elizabeth Virginia, born May 3, 1914; Billie, born February 12, 1919, and David Edgar, born February 25, 1921.

After his marriage, Edgar went into the mercantile business for himself at Clendenin which effort did not

prove as successful as was hoped for, but he had energy and business ability and would not stay down and out. He was soon on his feet again with a larger store and a successful business. When the O. J. Morrison & Company Department Store was organized at Clarksburg, he took stock and moved there as manager of the business, but still retained his store at Clendenin. He bought good residence property at Clarksburg and the business prospered under his management, but his health, the one thing that is essential to business life, failed him, and in the prime of life was called to meet the sad fate that awaits us all. He came to Huntington about the 15th of December, 1924, in a critical condition and was placed in the St. Mary's Hospital for treatment, and died there on the 17th of December. His remains rest in the Beautiful Woodmere Cemetery in Huntington, West Virginia. The wife sold the interest in Clarksburg and she and the three children returned to Clendenin, where she is conducting the store at that place.

Emma Mariah—youngest child of G. P. and Virginia Wolfe Morrison, was born at Kenna, West Virginia, March 11, 1886. In the autumn of 1898, the family moved to Ripley where she completed a good common school education, and, if our memory is correct, attended a Business School awhile in Parkersburg. The Post Office of Emma in Putnam County was named for her when she was quite a little girl. She was, on the 2nd of November, 1905, at Ripley, West Virginia, united in marriage to Mr. Isiah Camden Prickett, son of Charles F. and Matilda Knotts Prickett of that town. Mr. Prickett was a Confederate veteran of the Civil war, and later editor and publisher of the Mountaineer, a weekly paper published in Ripley. His ancestors were among the first settlers of what is now West Virginia. A sketch of them written by John C. McKinney, Jr., and published in the Fairmont Times, says in part:

"Shut in a beautiful valley by the green hills of West Virginia, through which flows the clear waters of Prickett's Creek, located in Marion County and within a half mile of the Monongahela River, overlooking the creek 200

feet below lies the old Prickett cemetery. In the mouldering bones of the early patriots of that section of the Mountain State lie reposing. In it is the mound which marks the last and final resting place of Charity Taylor Prickett, the first white woman to cross the Allegheny mountains. Well preserved is the little cemetery, and an imposing granite monument now marks the grave of Charity Taylor and her husband Josiah Prickett, and his brither Isiah, who was captured, tortured, and killed during an Indian raid on the old fort near the mouth of the creek. But his death was well avenged by his kinsmen.''

I. C. Prickett and family now reside in Huntington, West Virginia, where Mr. Prickett is manager of the O. J. Morrison Department Store. To them two children have been born, Virginia and Isiah Camden.

Virginia—born November 15, 1907, is an energetic student and received her A. B. degree from Marshall College, June 4, 1928. She sailed on June 9, 1928 on the S. S. Olympic for Europe, and made a short tour through England, France and Switzerland, and on July 2nd enrolled at the American Academy in Rome, a school of classical advance research. She worked on a Master Degree in Latin and Roman History. She sailed for home from Naples on August 15 and landed in New York August 24th, 1928. She is engaged to teach Latin in the High School, Logan, West Virginia, for the coming year.

Virginia is the owner of a rocking chair given her by her grandmother Prickett, which has been handed down as an heirloom in the Prickett family for 215 years.

Isaiah Camden—younger child of I. C. and Emma Morrison Prickett, was born at Ripley, West Virginia, July 22, 1910. He was graduated from High School in June 1928 and will soon enter college.

By a later marriage of the writer, G. P. Morrison to Mrs. Erna Garnes, four children were born, namely; Maude Ann, Gentle Estelle, Granville Paul, and Carroll Owen.

Maude A. was born on August 11, 1904 and Gentle E. March 19, 1906, near Ripley, West Virginia. After their high school, both girls attended the Booths School of Business and

Miss Virginia Prickett

(Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Prickett)

have held positions in Huntington and Charleston. They are now in Charleston.

Granville Paul, born at Huntington, West Virginia, on November 21, 1912, is now attending High School. Carroll Owen, born October 26, 1915, at Huntington, West Virginia, is now attending Junior High School.

CONCLUSION

The word conclusion reminds me that it often precedes the good-bye, which often proves to the final and last earthly greeting between friends. By many friends who may pursue the pages of this little volume, this short and last Chapter may be so construed.

In compiling the foregoing sketch or genealogical history of our branch of the Morrison family and those allied with them, I have used all available information, outside my own knowledge, to secure and record, in my simple way, facts only. As a family history it is far from complete; even a part of my father's family and descendants could not be located. Therefore, only such information as was obtainable could be recorded.

The general characteristics of the Morrison family have been religiously inclined, and they have been noted for their honesty and for everything pertaining to good-citizenship. While none of them, to our knowledge, have reached the pinnacle of fame from a worldly point of view, many of them have been reasonably successful in their callings, both business and professional, while many others have been called by their fellow citizens to fill important public offices, where they have discharged their duties with credit to themselves and to the satisfaction of those who intrusted them.

A large majority of those referred to herein have passed on to the Beyond, just as the world is destined to do. One by one we are called to rest with our fathers; others fill our places and the world moves on just as it did when we were a part of it. When I call to mind the comrades of my boyhood days who played marbles and other childish games with me, I have knowledge of but one who is still upon the stage of action. Many incidents of my early life, occuring eighty or more years ago, are vividly fresh in my memory, but a wonderful change has taken place during one short life. Education, science, engineering and mechanical skill are keeping an even pace with time as it swiftly passes on.

Even religious teachings have gone through changes since my earliest recollections. I can well remember of hearing ministers

of the Gospel in their sermons delivered to their congregations, make such declarations as: "God cannot look upon sin with the least degree of allowance . . . . that the sinner would be tormented in the lake that burned with fire and brimstone for ever and ever, where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched . . . . " "Spare the rod and spoil the child," and other like declarations of Theology which they seemed ever to have at hand. How thankful we should be that education, science, and reason have caused these old Jewish traditions from the pulpit, to be buried with the past. To represent God as a tyrant is not much of an incentive to cause us to love Him. Jesus taught us that God was a God of Love and Mercy and He was our greatest teacher.

Though not claiming to be a reformer or teacher and having only a lifetime of experience in observations, study, and reason to guide me in these matters, I cannot but believe that there is still room for much advancement and improvement in theories and things taught and practiced today. How often we hear people appeal to God in prayers to supply the wants of the needy, the widow and the orphan, rather than shoulder part of the responsibility themselves, and ask their good neighbors to do the same, which all are willing to do when properly approached. It may be easier and cheaper to ask God to do it, but will the results be so prompt. Will the satisfaction be so great? Will the needy be made happy? And will the same thrill of happiness come to the man who made the prayer as comes to those who go out and do acts of love and kindness when they know it should be done? I think not.

"Thou shalt not do so and so . . . ." has been too often used by the Church, the law, and the parent. When an authority says to a subject, "Thou shall not do . . ." that which the subordinate fully believes will not violate any law of God or of the land, and that they are within their rights in doing that which they desire, it only results in hatred and malice toward the powers that instigated such authority, and agitates the question: "Can we force humanity to be good?" This calls to our mind, an eminent writer the late Robert Louis Stevenson. Was he right or wrong when he said that: "It is not our duty to make people good but to make them happy, and if we make them happy we have made them good in the truest sense of the word."

This rule applied to children would rarely fail of good results. If you want to make the children good be their chums. In their

joys rejoice with them and in sorry extend sympathy. Never allow temper to exceed better judgment; better leave the rod growing on the bush and use milder and better means for correcting; in short, make the children happy and you will make them good.

I do not claim that in governing my children I have always lived up to this, but can truthfully say that I never used harsher means that regrets did not follow.

In thinking over the long since past, it calls to my mind 67 years ago today, January 17, 1862, the day I brought home the bride of my youth, a day ever fresh in the memory of the majority of men who have experienced such days, which usually happens but once in a lifetime. The late Hon. John H. Riley who was then my neighbor boy and friend was my best man. We were surrounded by many friends and neighbors, as was the custom on such occasions in those days, all extending the hand of fellowship and wishing us happiness for many years to come. If I could then have looked forward to today what a long time it would have seemed! Looking to it now, it seems but a few short years. If I could stand today in the door of that old country home, as we stood then, where the mother implanted the warm kiss of love and welcome upon the brow of my chosen companion, and the aged father extended the hand of welcome with the smile that he was ever ready to bestow, with all the friends of that day who are still living, would I stand there alone? I wonder.

When God in his wisdom permits us to live to the eve of four score and ten years, as is the case of the writer, we naturally lose much interest in worldly affairs. We brought nothing into the world and we can take nothing out, and we feel that the worldly pleasures allotted to us are mostly in the past. This calls to mind the expression of one who had fully reached his four score and ten years, and was about to part with a dear friend when he said: "I shall not see you again. I am walking now into the sunset. Soon the shadows will enfold me and I shall sleep the long sleep. I am content. I have lived, I have loved; I have succeeded and failed. I have swept the gamut of human passion and human emotion. I have no right to more. May the God of our fathers keep you and teach you and bless you is my prayer."

When I looked back over the years that have passed, never to return, the rugged road of life looks to be almost a failure. We

are destined to meet with so many disappointments, reverses, and obstructions, that when we do the best we can, it seems we accomplish so little. If it were not for the boon of hope that is implanted within us, life would be more often a failure. When we meet disappointment at one turn of the road, hope urges us on to the next, where success may await us, for life is not all a shadow, it is not all dark clouds and disappointments, and the next turn may bring us where the sun's pleasant rays cover all surroundings, where hill and vale is covered with green pastures, and our pathway is strewn with flowers, while the smiles and warm hand clasps and pleasant greeetings of friends cheer us on the way.

Thus we pass from stage to stage,
Time bears us on from youth to age.

Permit me to say here that I do not wish to be understood as believing that we are not punished for wrongs knowingly committed, for I fully believe that we reap what we sow. If we sow good deeds, we reap happiness. If we are evil, we harvest the reverse. If the wrong doer fails to correct his error, or the law of the land fails to inflict due punishment, the great natural laws of a Tribune God that cannot be escaped stands ready, and will properly adjust all things. If science and reason contradict the Bible, as many claim, it does not alter God nor his dealings with the creatures he created. We are endowed with the knowledge of right and wrong and should ever choose the right so far as we can comprehend it.

As the evening shadows of life lengthen out, when time passes with the swiftness of a fast express, if we could but look back upon a well spent life, wherein we had given unto God that which was God's and to our fellow man that which was his, ever bestowing upon them the warm greeting hoped for, the unerring council asked for and appreciated, had we never halted to adjust matters with those who crossed our lives and left stumbling blocks in our pathway, but quietly left them with him who hath said "Vengeance is Mine!" we would realize we had garnered many of the precious golden gems of life by the wayside, in reviewing such a life. But we are fallible, prone to, and do stray from the path of rectitude, committing wrongs that are hard to recall. None is perfect. Therefore, we must trust with full faith and confidence that the all wise God, Creator of Life, Love, and the Universe, will pardon our every wrong, our every sin, as we would

pardon our erring child. And when the time finally comes, as it must to all, when the last setting sun of life has grown dark, when we are about to change time for a new born day of Eternity, may the God of our Father, the God of Love, whom, in our weak way, we have tried to serve and trust, cause to rise, (not only for you and I, but for all intelligent humanity whom he has created) the star of Bethlehem, to spread its silver rays around us, to guide, direct, and lead us into life Eternal.

Adieu.

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